

GOLD  
KEY

WACKY RACES

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

# Wacky Races

THE WEIRDO WORLD OF WHEELS



WIDE  
OPEN  
RACES



REAL  
GONE  
APE

MISH MASH  
MISSOURI DASH





Hanna-Barbera  
**WACKY RACES**

# WIDE OPEN RACES

IT'S THE BIG ONE—THE RACE TO BAKED, IDAHO! ELEVEN DESPERATE DRIVERS DEFY DESTRUCTION IN A DARING, DANGEROUS DASH ACROSS FRENCH FRIED FLATS!



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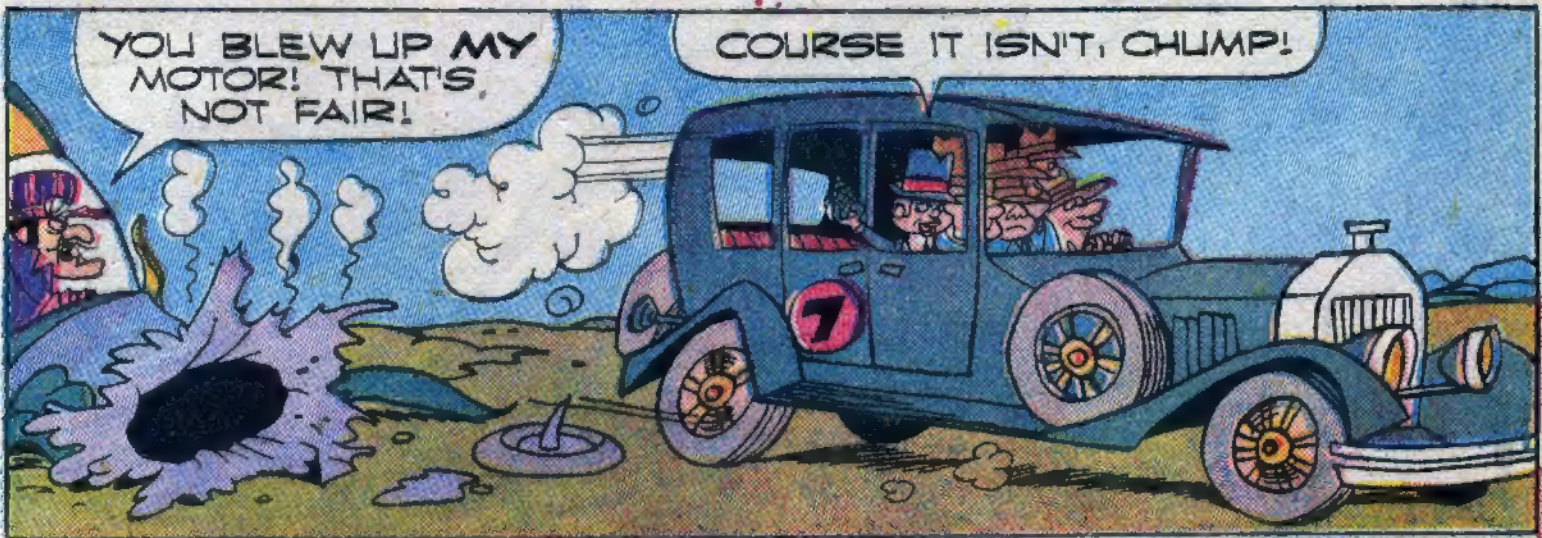
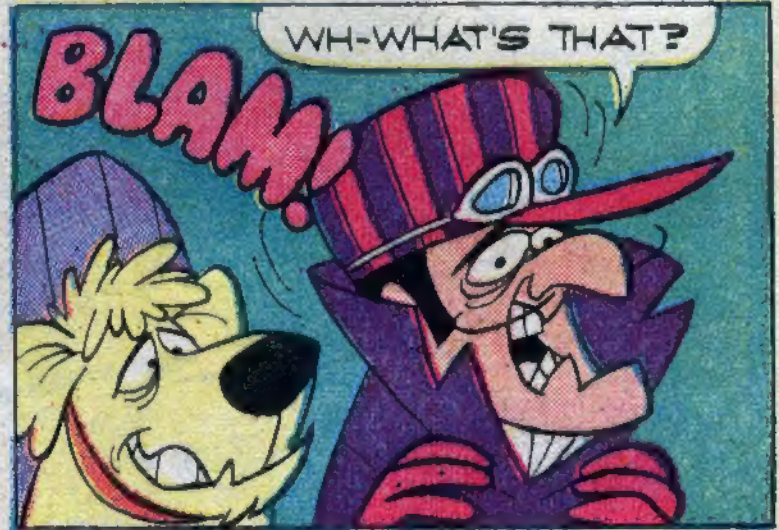
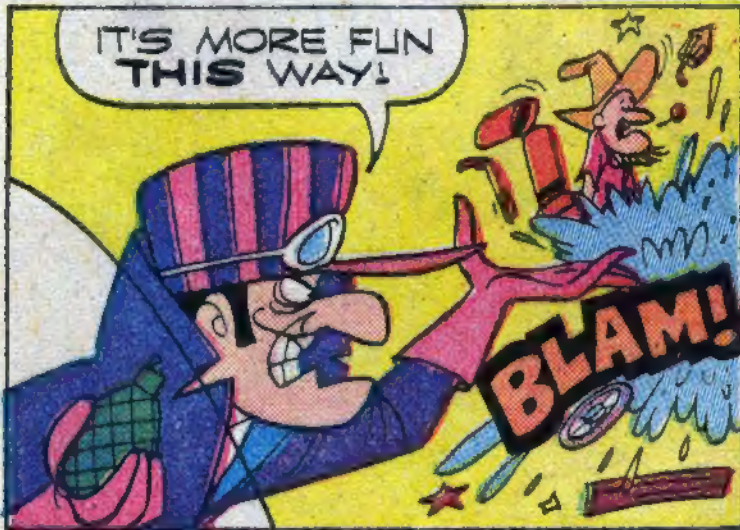
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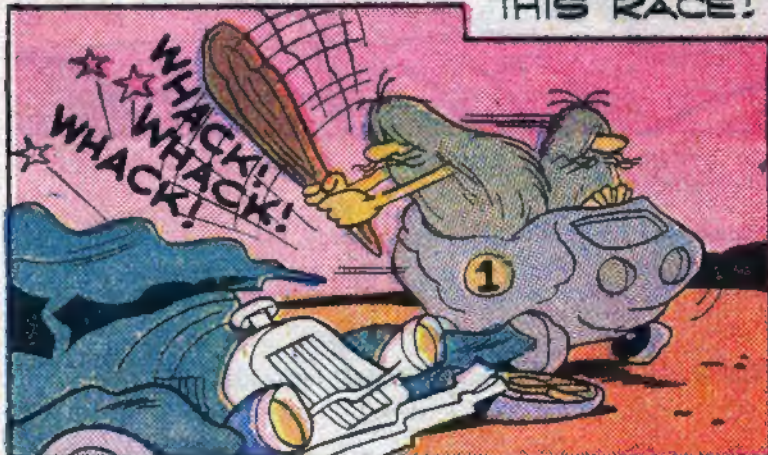


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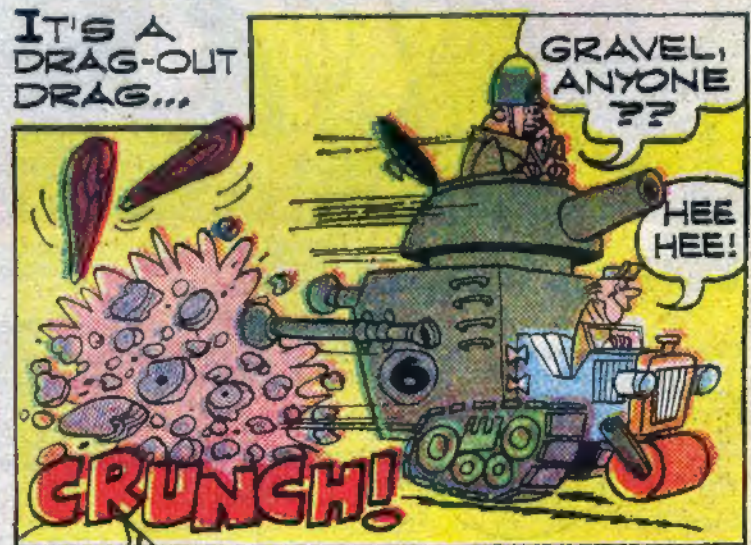




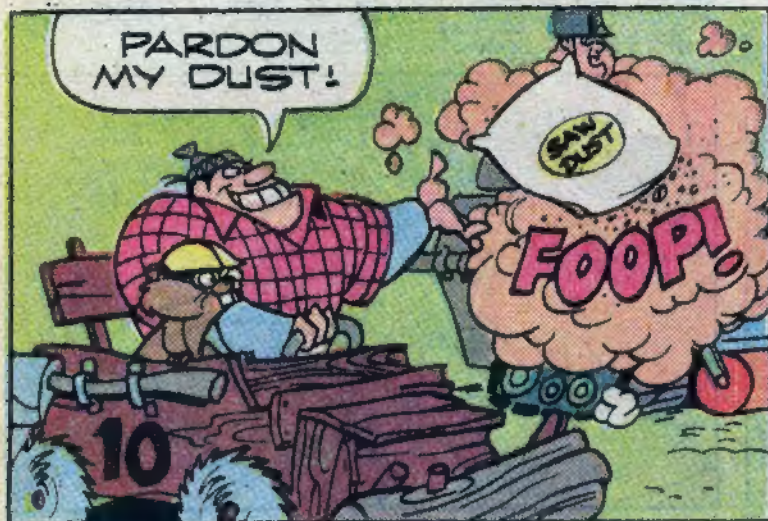
WELL, THAT GIVES YOU A ROUGH IDEA OF WHAT TO EXPECT IN THIS RACE!



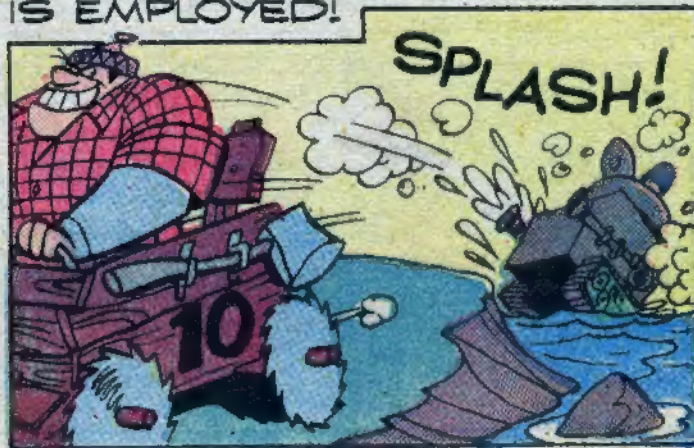
IT'S A DRAG-OUT DRAG...



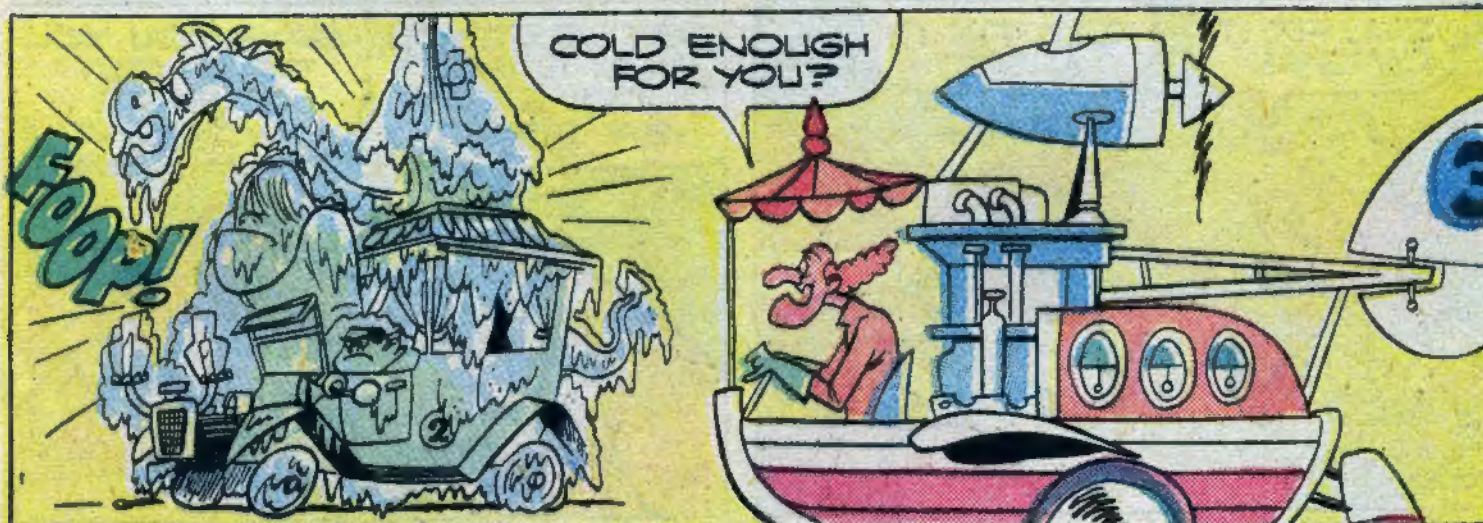
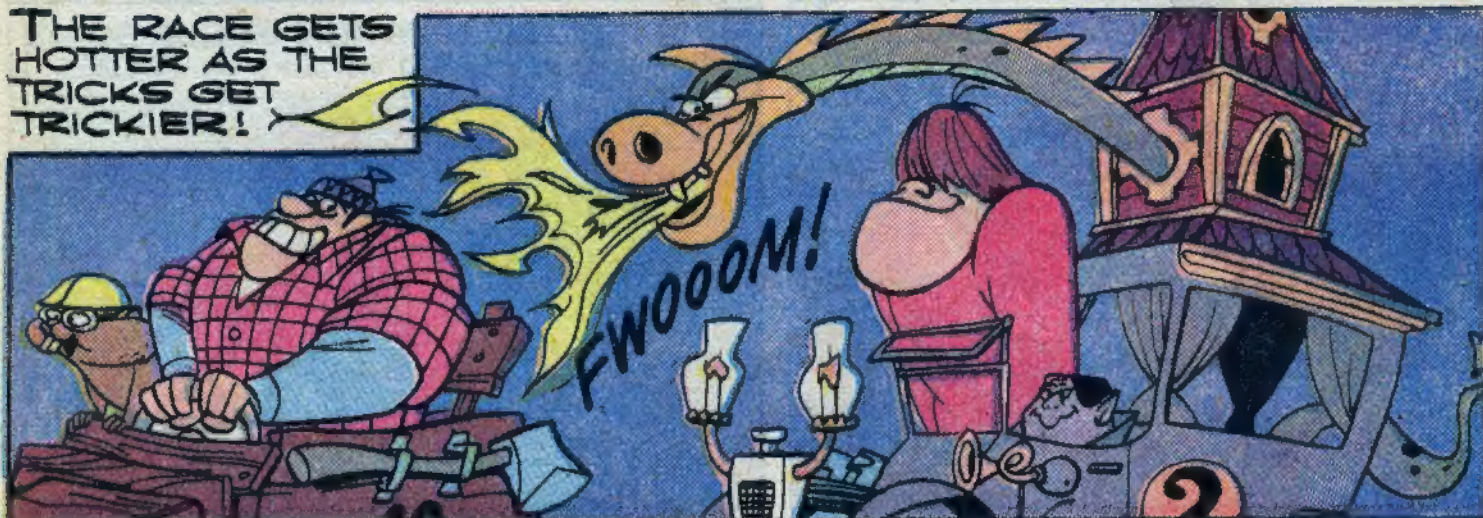




EVERY DEVIOUS DEVICE OF DIRTY DRIVING AND MEAN MOTORING IS EMPLOYED!



THE RACE GETS HOTTER AS THE TRICKS GET TRICKIER!

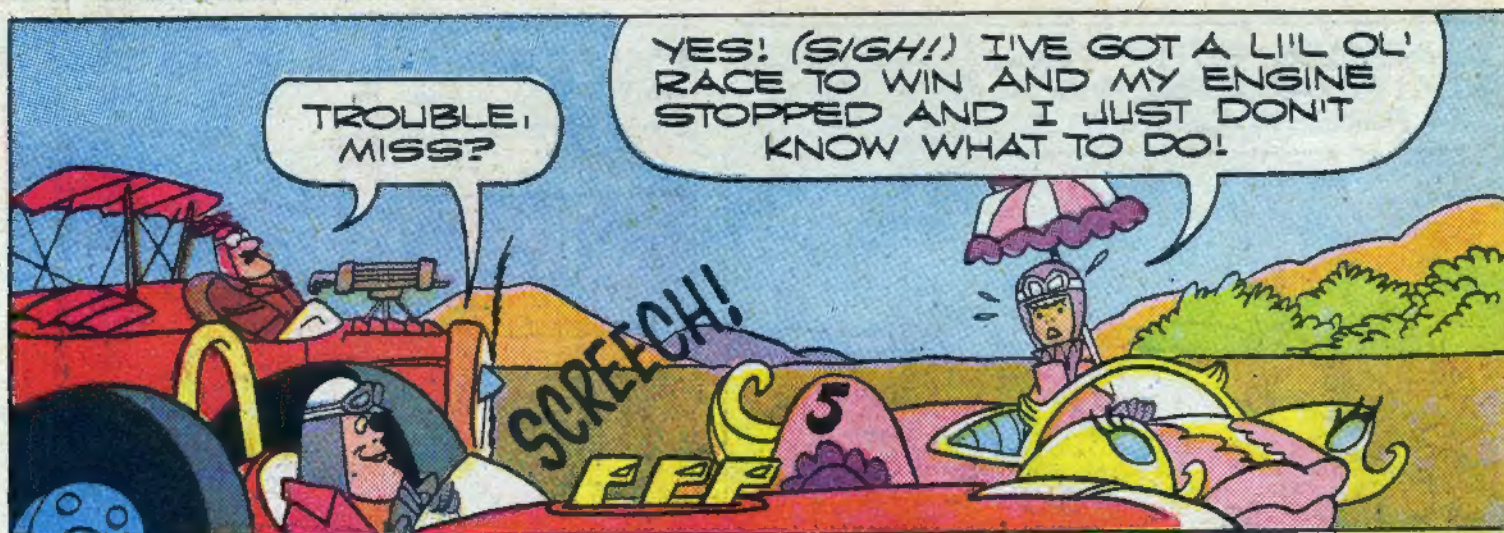
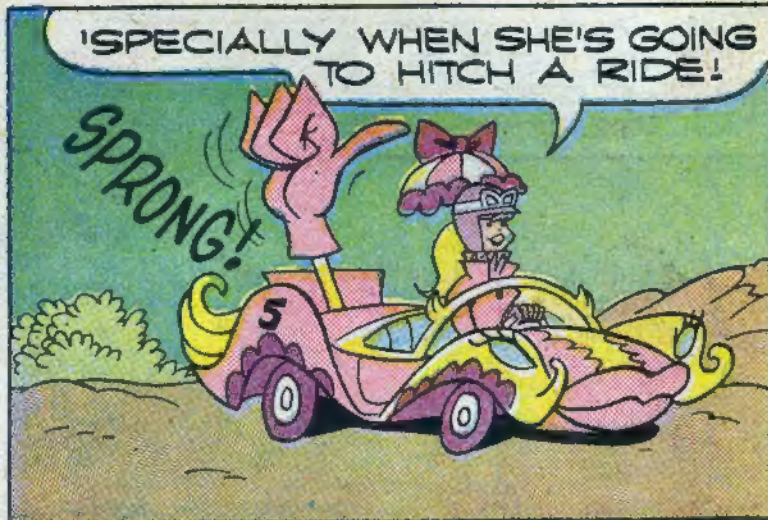
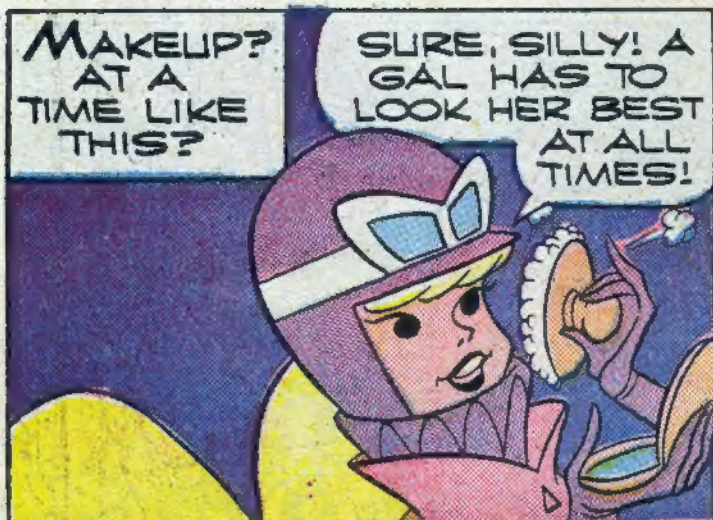
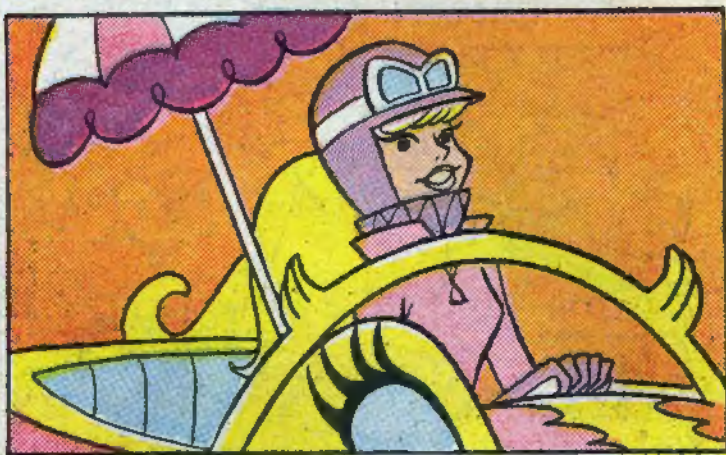




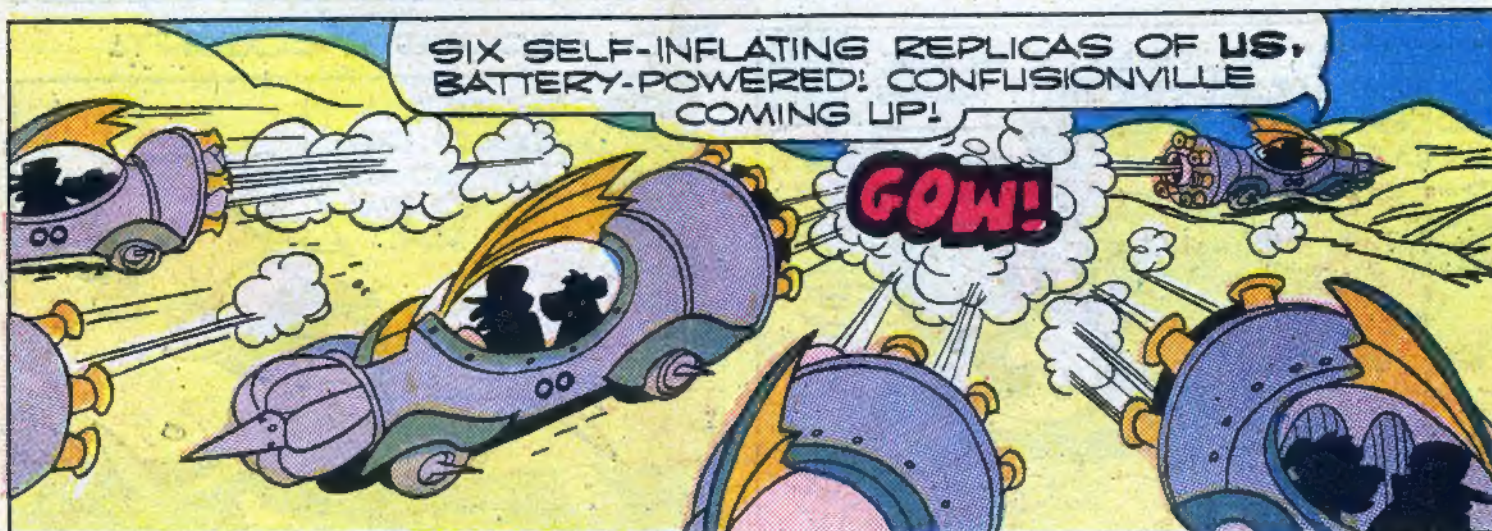
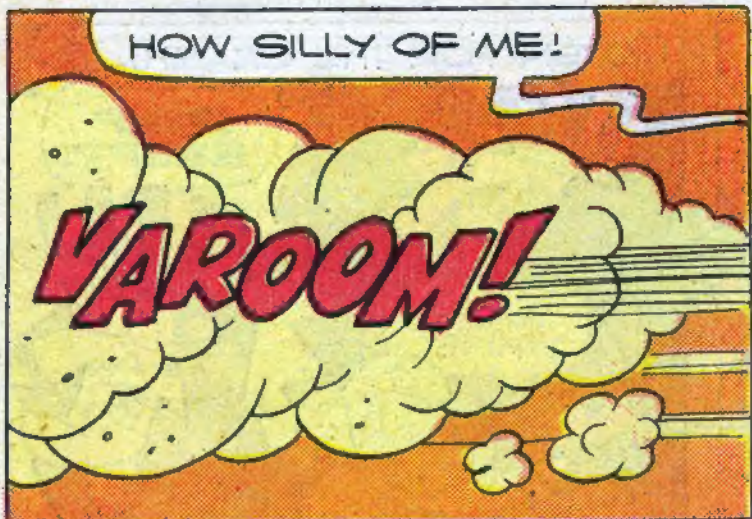
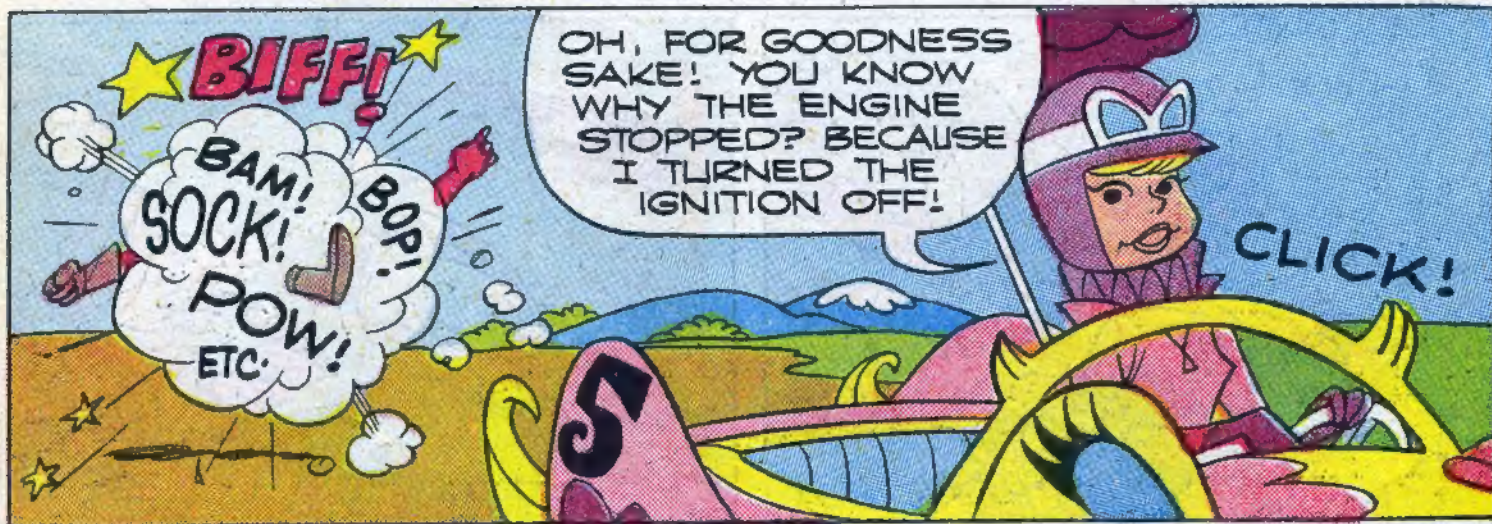
HOW CAN A MERE GIRL LIKE PRETTY PENELOPE PITSTOP COPE WITH THESE ROUGHHOUSE RACERS?



PENELOPE HAS A FEW TRICKS UP HER DAINTY SLEEVE!





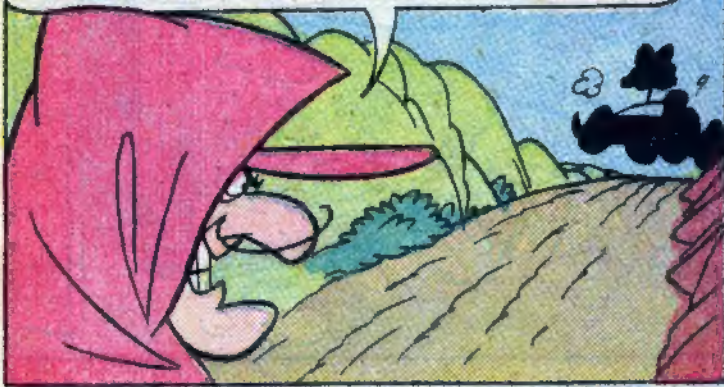








HAH! HERE SHE COMES! SHE  
FELL FOR THAT FAKE ROUTE  
SIGN I INSTALLED EARLIER!



BOO HOO! OH, WHAT'S THE  
BOO HOO! MATTER,  
LIL' RED  
RIDING HOOD?



I PROMISED TO TAKE THESE  
COOKIES TO GRANNY'S  
HOUSE, BUT I'M  
LATE FOR MY  
RIDING LESSON!

SHUCKS,  
HONEY, I'LL  
TAKE 'EM!



I KNOW A SHORT-  
CUT! I'VE GOT  
PLENTY OF TIME!



GOOD-HEARTED PENELOPE  
SOON REACHES  
GRANNY'S HOUSE...

YOO HOO,  
GRANNY! I  
HAVE SOME  
COOKIES  
FOR YOU!



LIL' OL' RED  
RIDING HOOD  
SENT THEM!

THANK YOU, HONEY!  
PUT 'EM RIGHT  
THERE!



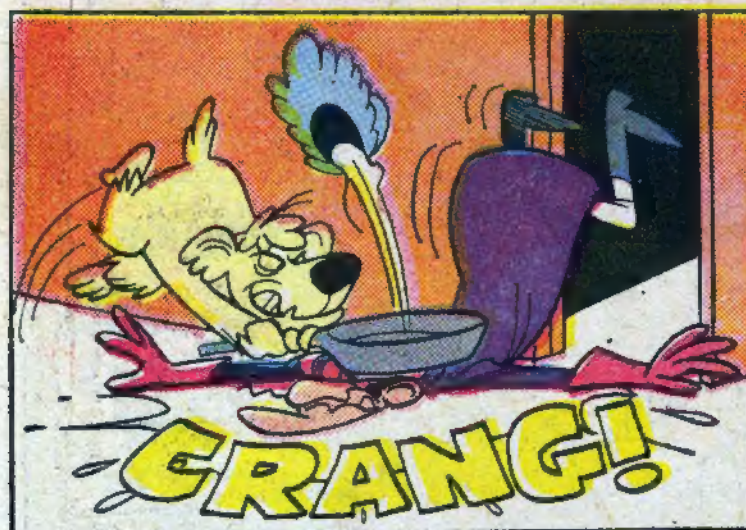
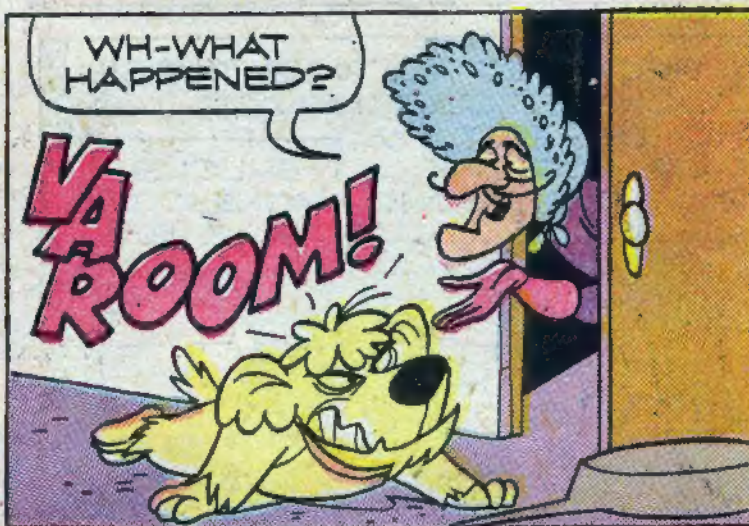
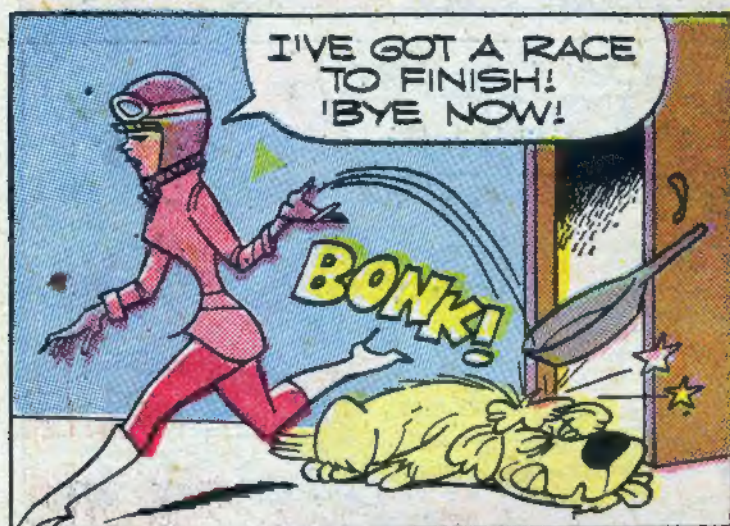
KNOCK!  
KNOCK!

WHO  
COULD  
THAT  
BE?

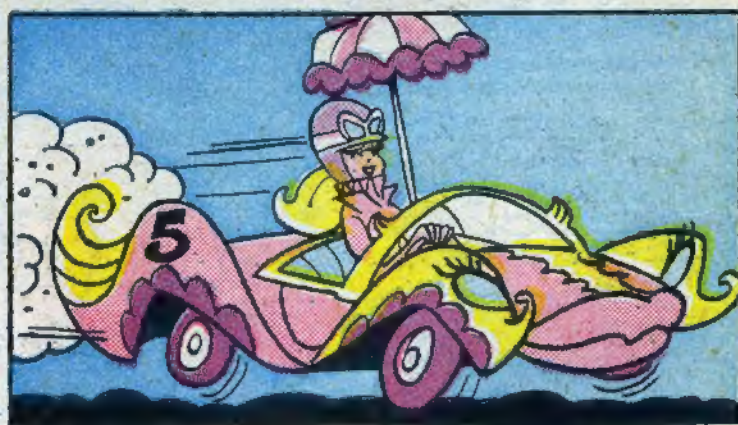
THAT'S THE  
WOLF! YOU  
BETTER  
HIDE IN THE  
CLOSET!



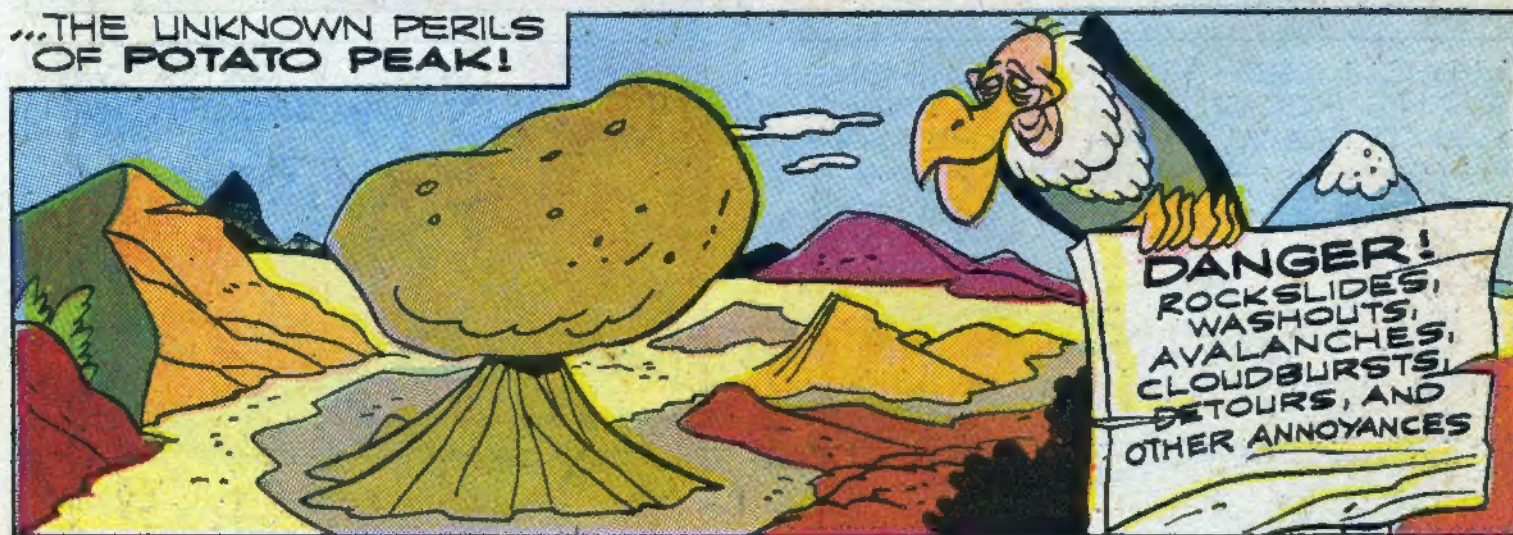




PENELOPE TAKES THE LEAD, BUT  
AHEAD LIE OTHER OBSTACLES  
FOR THE INTREPID RACERS...

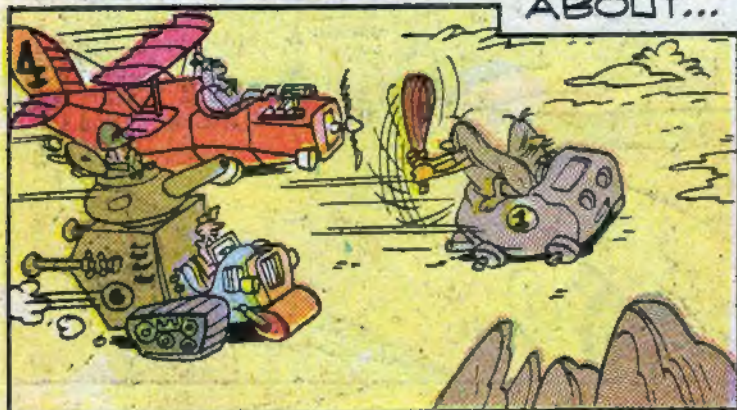


...THE UNKNOWN PERILS  
OF POTATO PEAK!

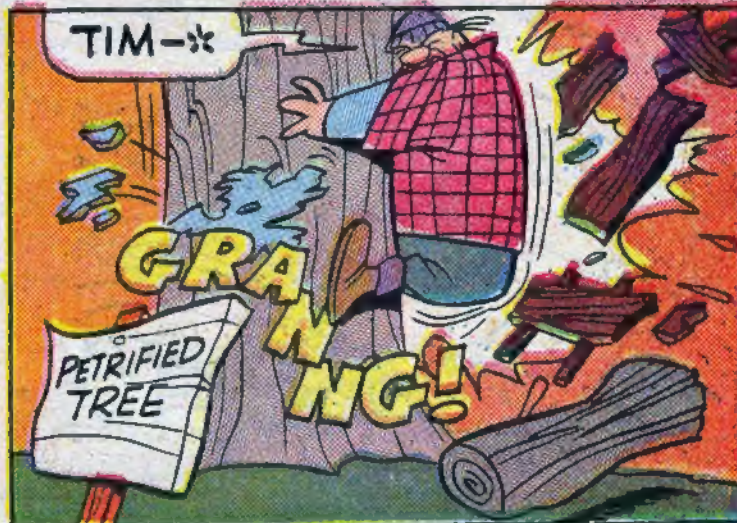
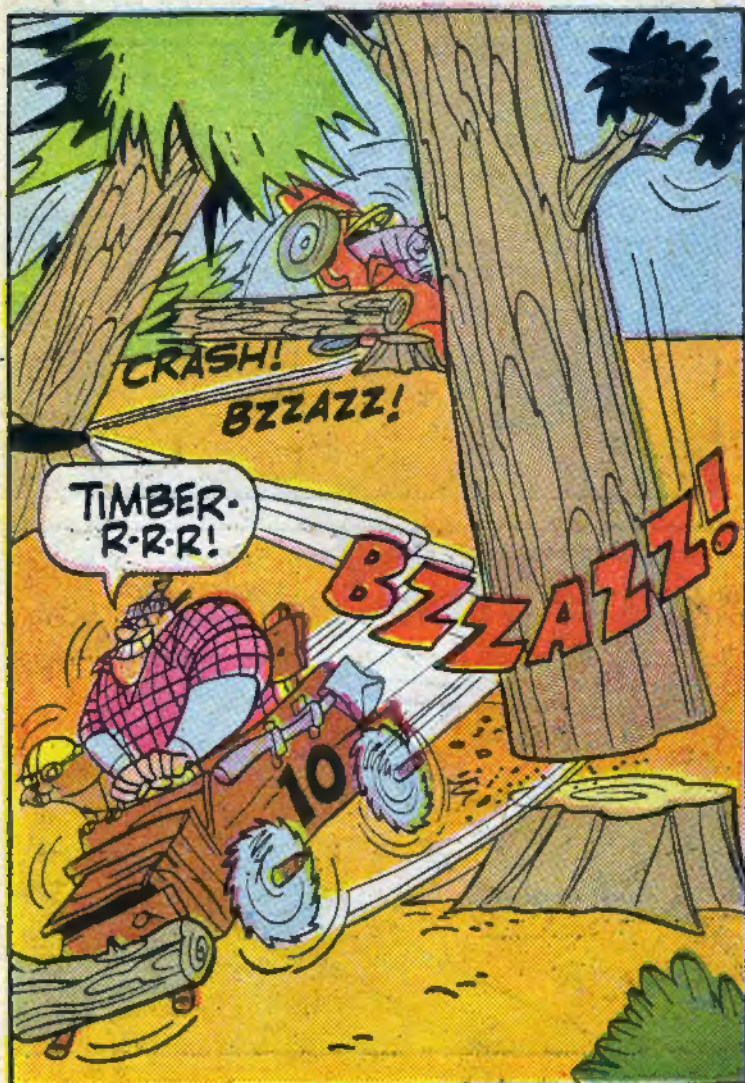
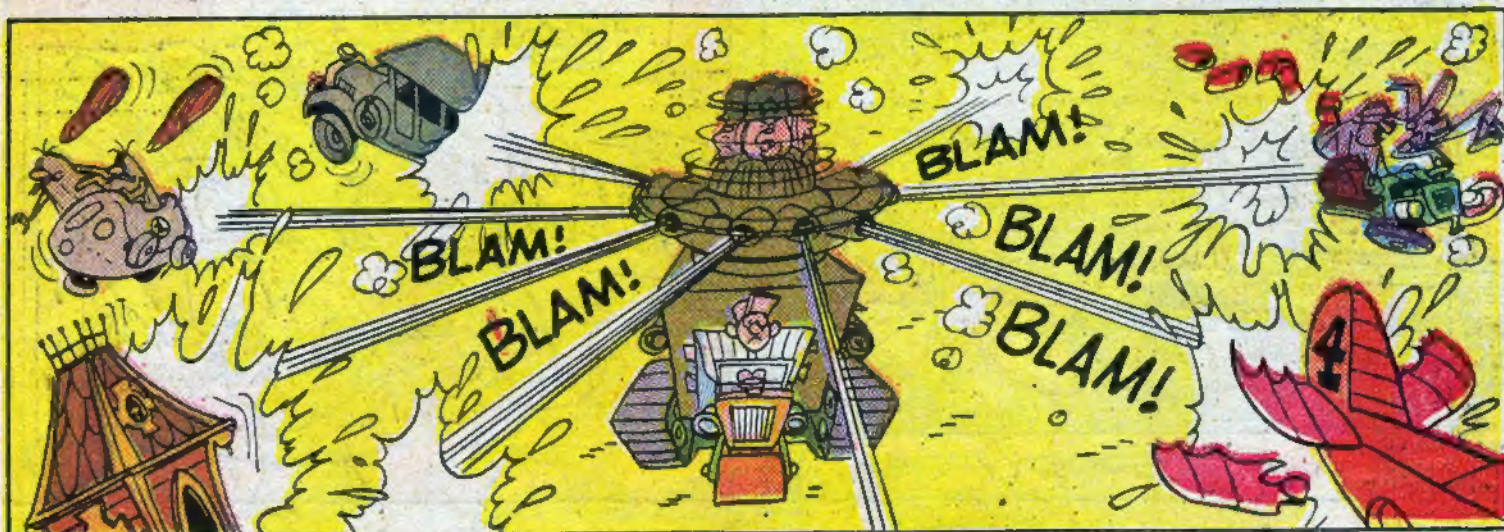
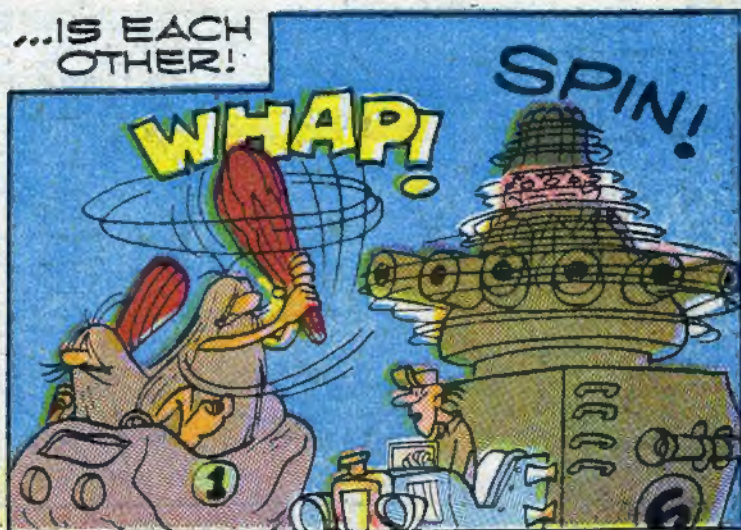




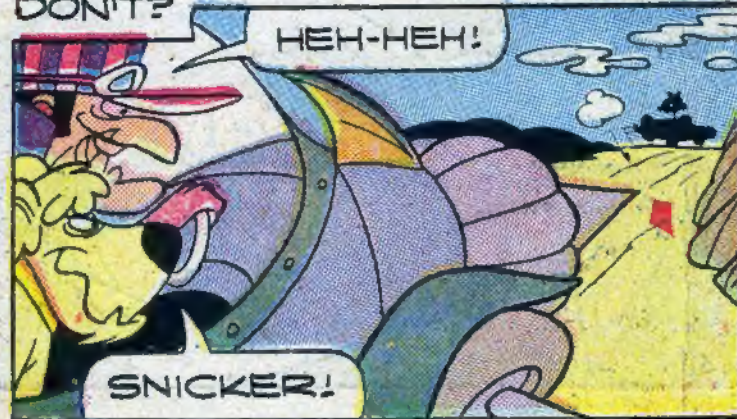
HOWEVER, THE DAUNTLESS DRIVERS PRESS ON! THE MAIN THING THEY HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT...



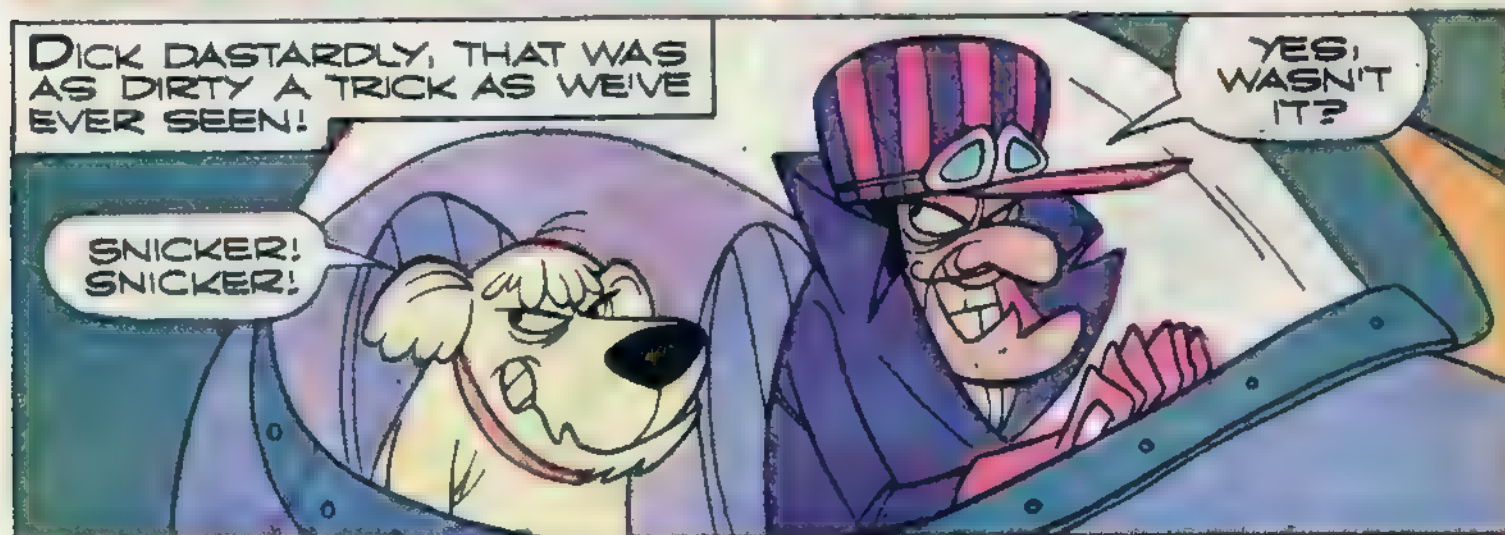
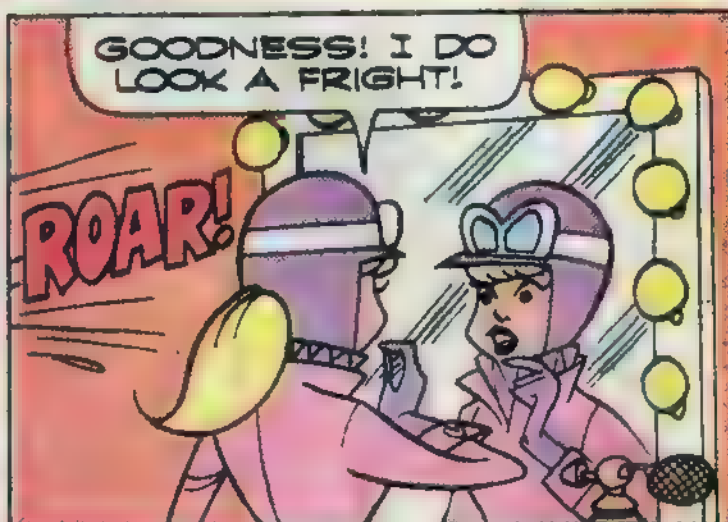
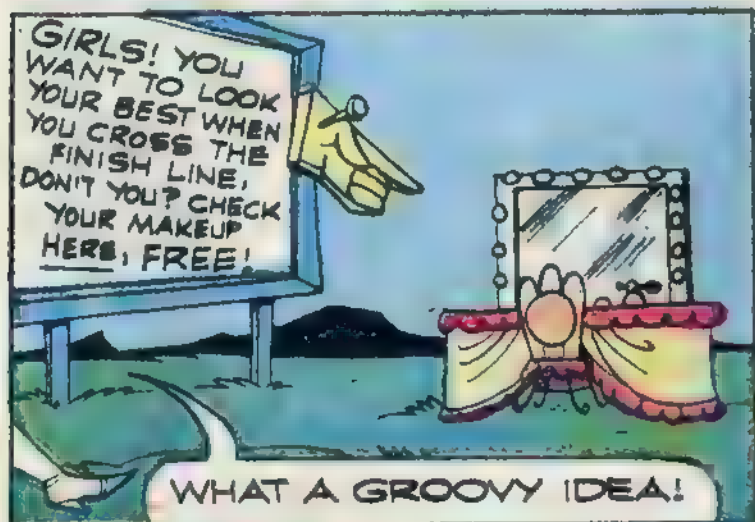
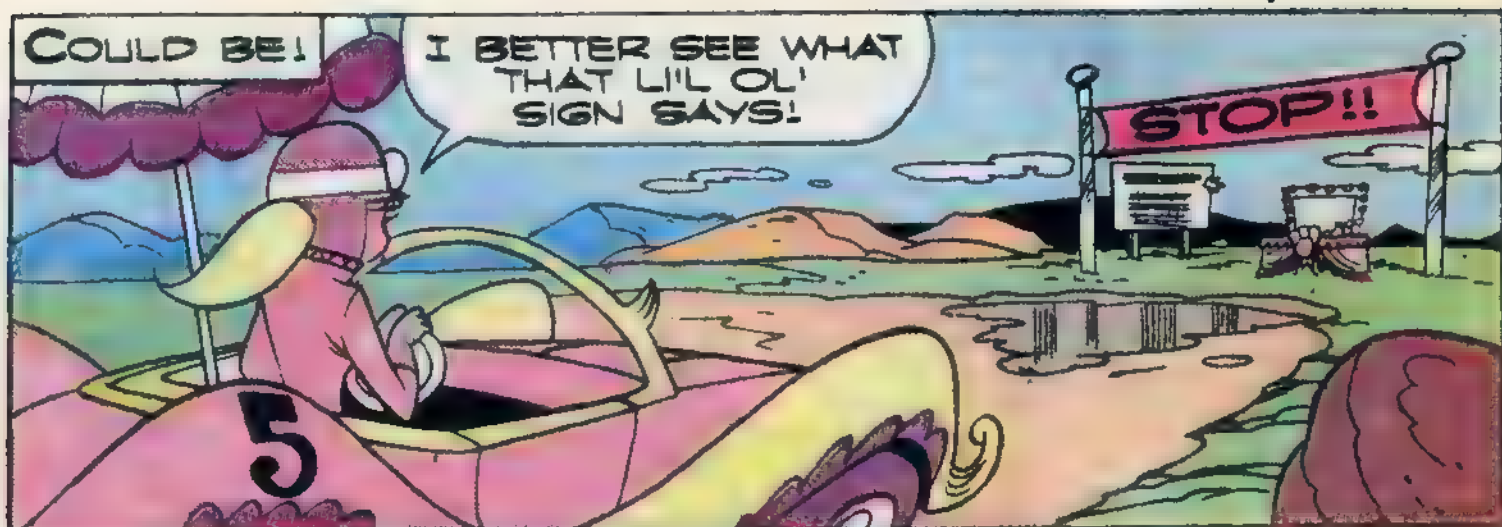
...IS EACH OTHER!



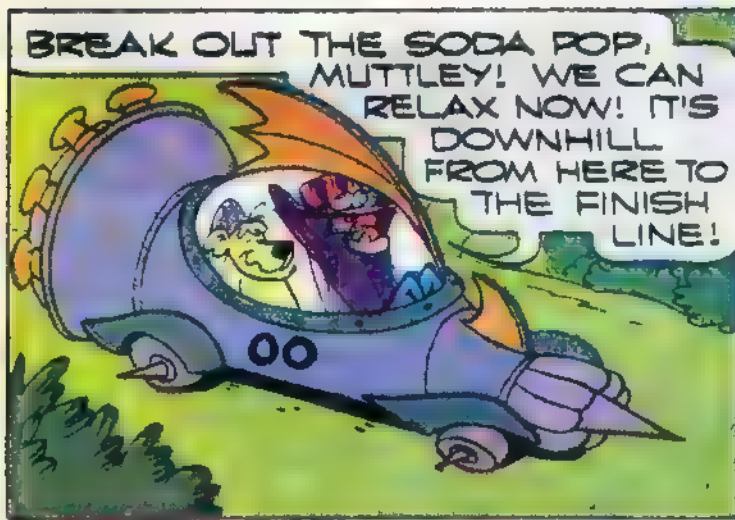
PENELOPE STILL LEADS, BUT DICK DASTARDLY ISN'T WORRIED! DOES HE KNOW SOMETHING WE DON'T?





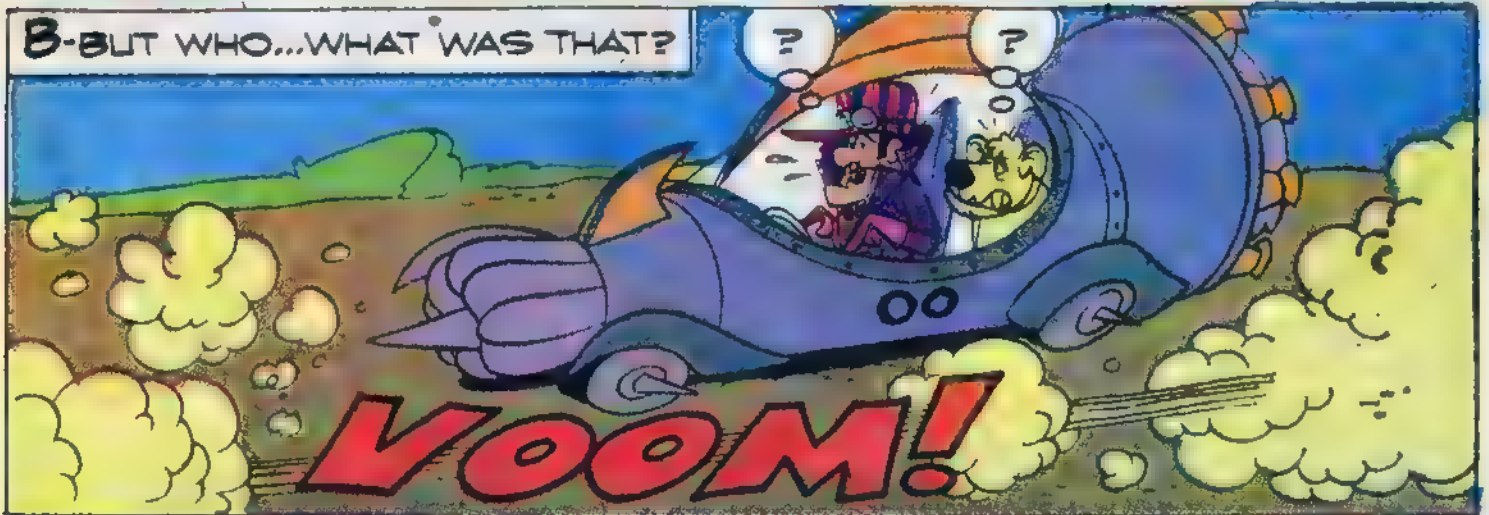
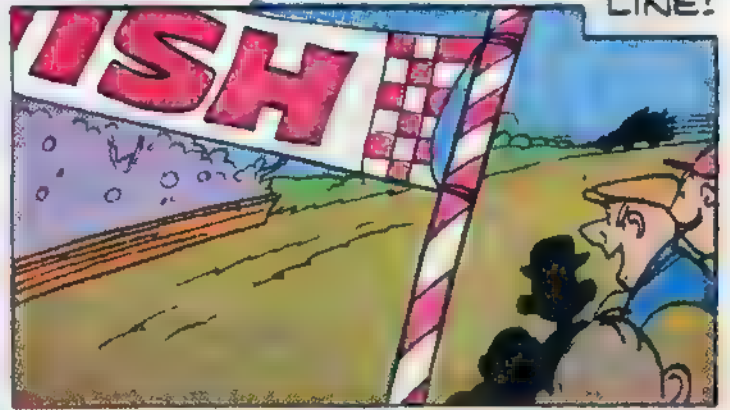




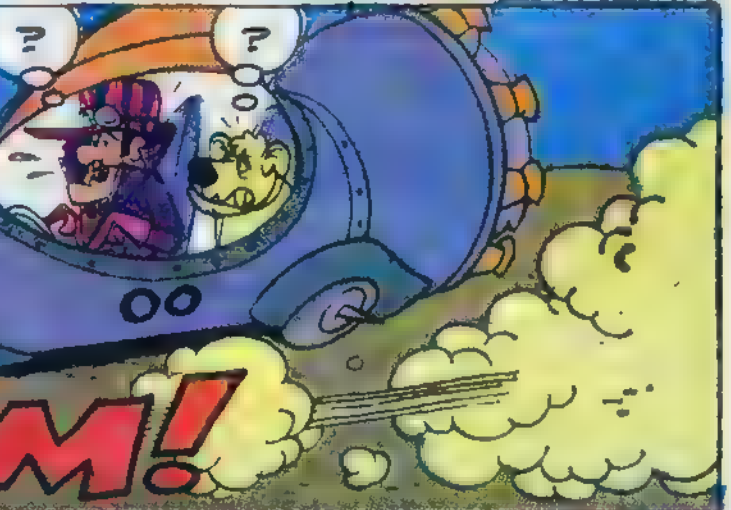


BREAK OUT THE SODA POP, MUTTLEY! WE CAN RELAX NOW! IT'S DOWNHILL FROM HERE TO THE FINISH LINE!

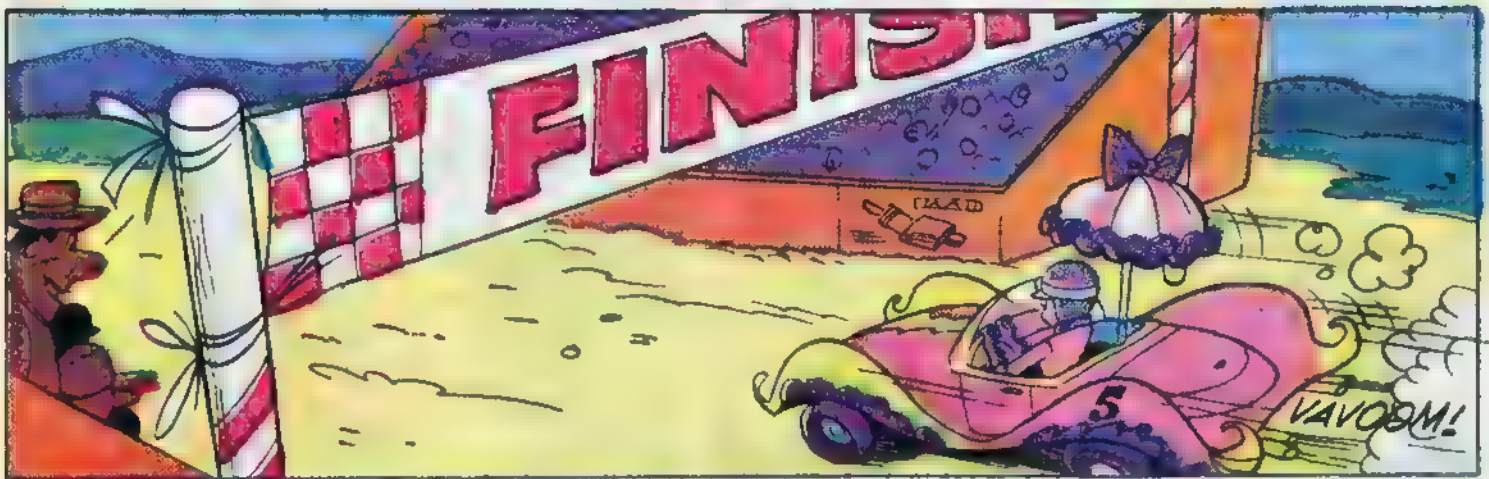
IT LOOKS LIKE A SURE WIN FOR DASTARDLY AND MUTTLEY AS THEY COAST TOWARD THE FINISH LINE!



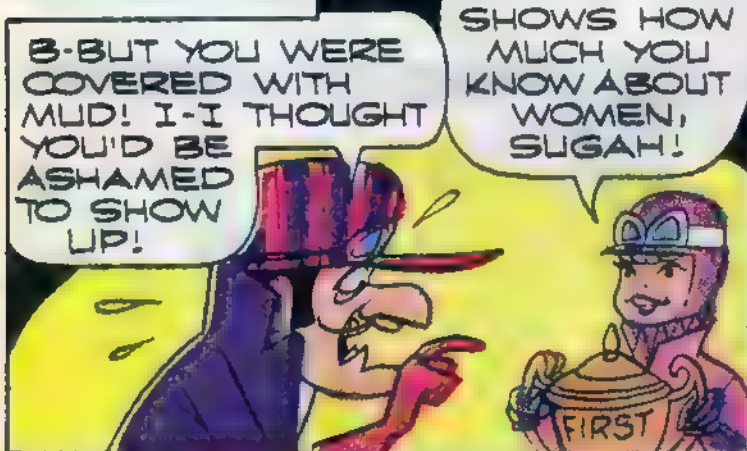
B-BUT WHO...WHAT WAS THAT?



IT'S PENELOPE PITSTOP COMING UP FROM BEHIND TO WIN!



DICK IS CONFUSED, AND FRANKLY, SO ARE WE!



B-BUT YOU WERE COVERED WITH MUD! I-I THOUGHT YOU'D BE ASHAMED TO SHOW UP!

SHOWS HOW MUCH YOU KNOW ABOUT WOMEN, SUGAH!

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A LI'L OL' MUD PACK TO MAKE US GALS BEAUTIFUL!

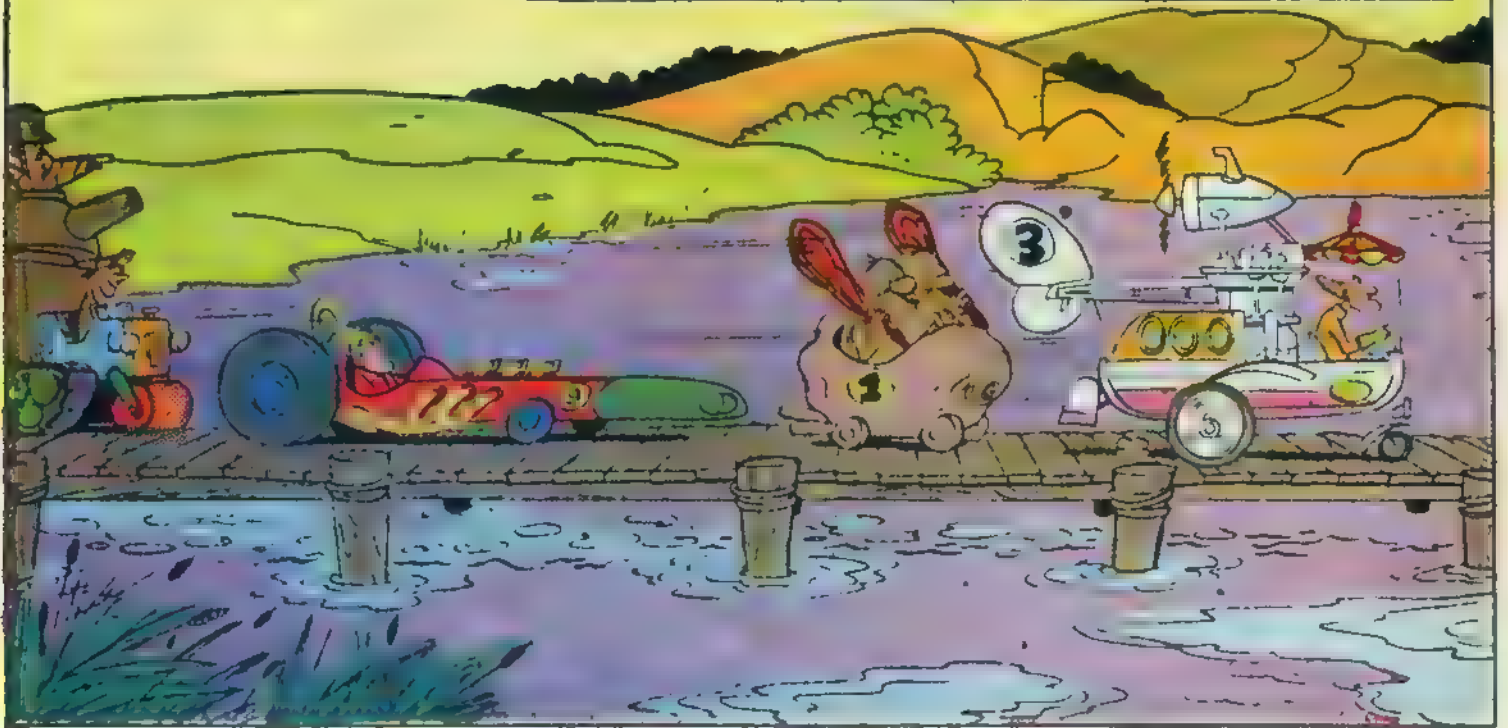




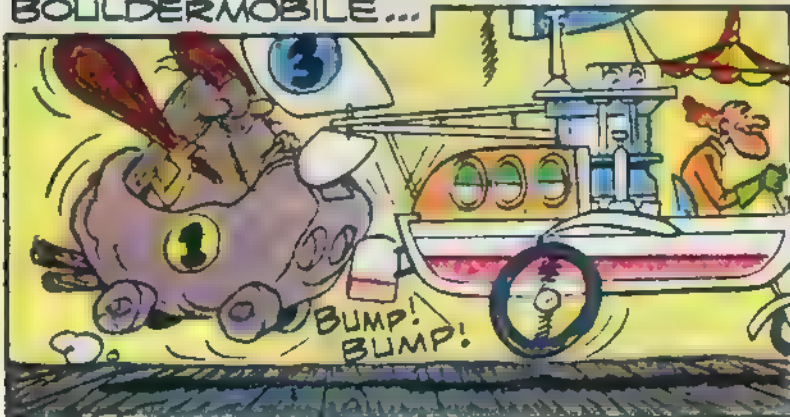
Hanna-Barbera  
**WACKY  
RACES**

# REAL GONE APE

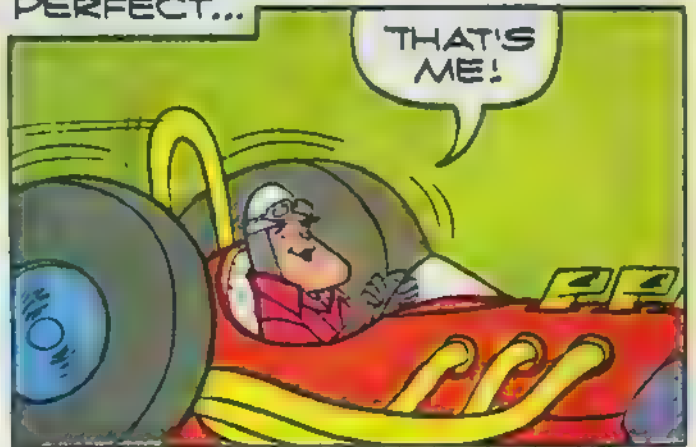
THE WACKY RACES ARE OFF AGAIN ON ANOTHER LOONY LAP...HEADED FOR KRAZY KREEK, KENTUCKY! (OR IS IT RAVING RIVER, RHODE ISLAND?)



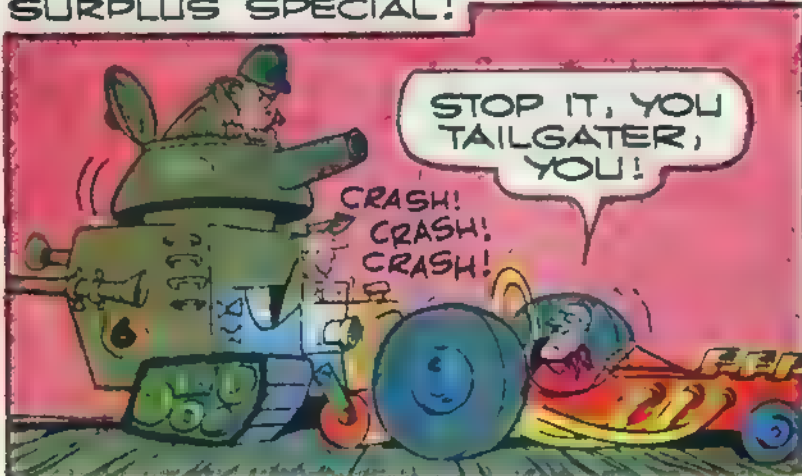
LEADING IS PROFESSOR PAT PENDING IN HIS CONVERT-A-CAR, PUSHED HARD BY THE SLAGG BROTHERS' BOULDERMOBILE...



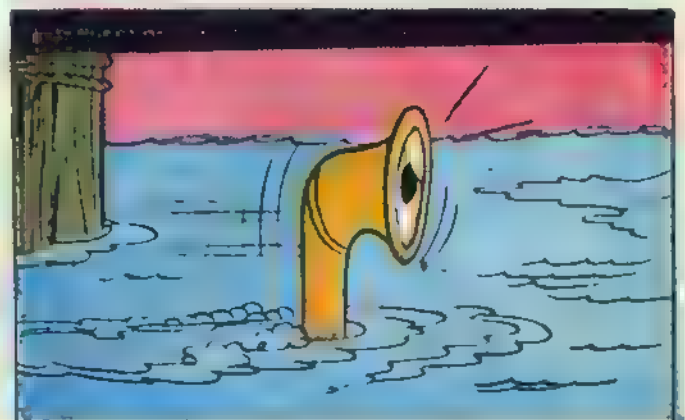
...FOLLOWED BY THE VAROOM ROADSTER, DRIVEN BY PETER PERFECT...



...WHO IS CROWDED BY THE ARMY SURPLUS SPECIAL!

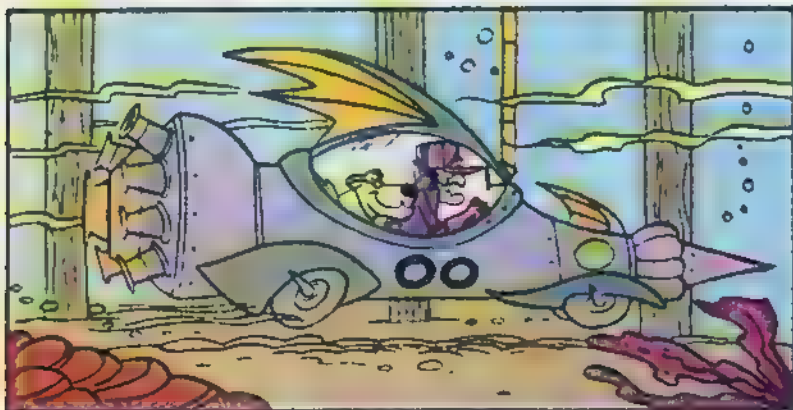


WAIT! WHAT'S THIS? SOMEONE'S SNEAKING UP FAST! IT COULD ONLY BE...





IT IS! ONLY DICK DASTARDLY WOULD PULL SUCH AN UNDER-HANDED, UNDERWATER TRICK!



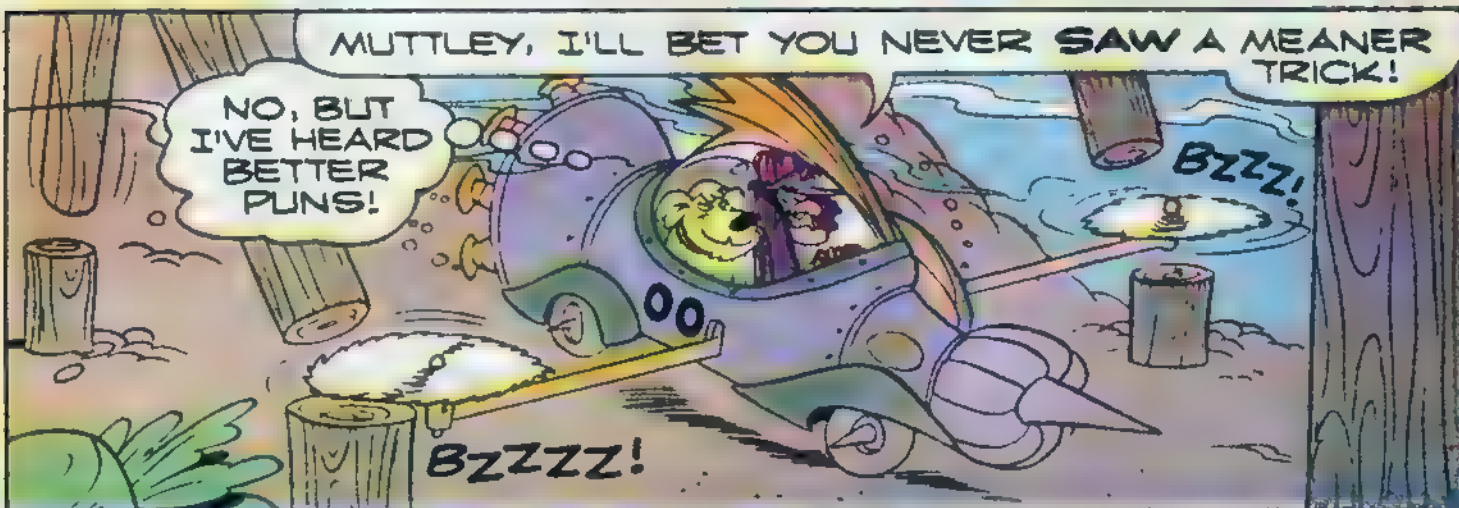
DOWN PERISCOPE! I'VE GOT A GOOD LEAD, AND LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY!

SNICKER! SNICKER!



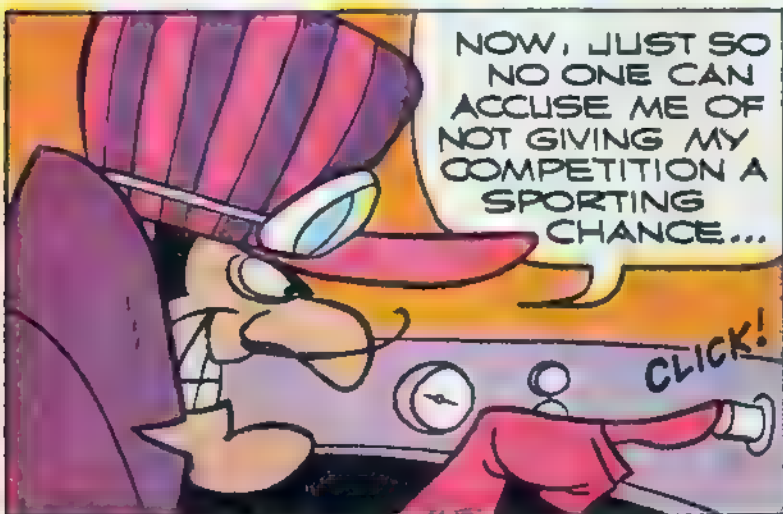
MUTTLEY, I'LL BET YOU NEVER SAW A MEANER TRICK!

NO, BUT I'VE HEARD BETTER PUNS!



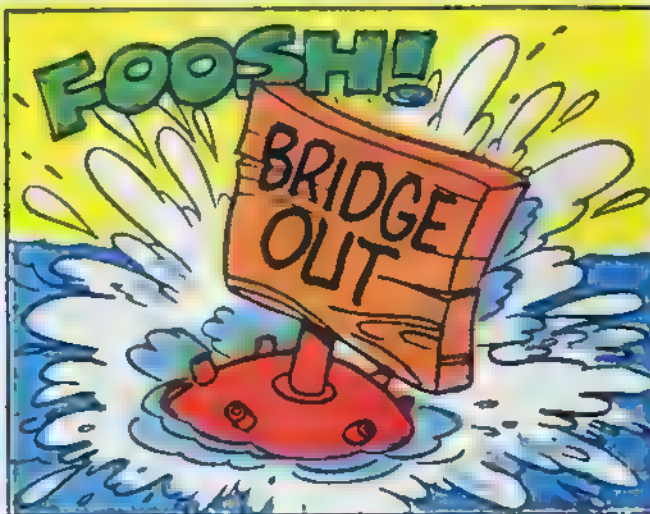
NOW, JUST SO NO ONE CAN ACCUSE ME OF NOT GIVING MY COMPETITION A SPORTING CHANCE...

CLICK!



FOOSH!

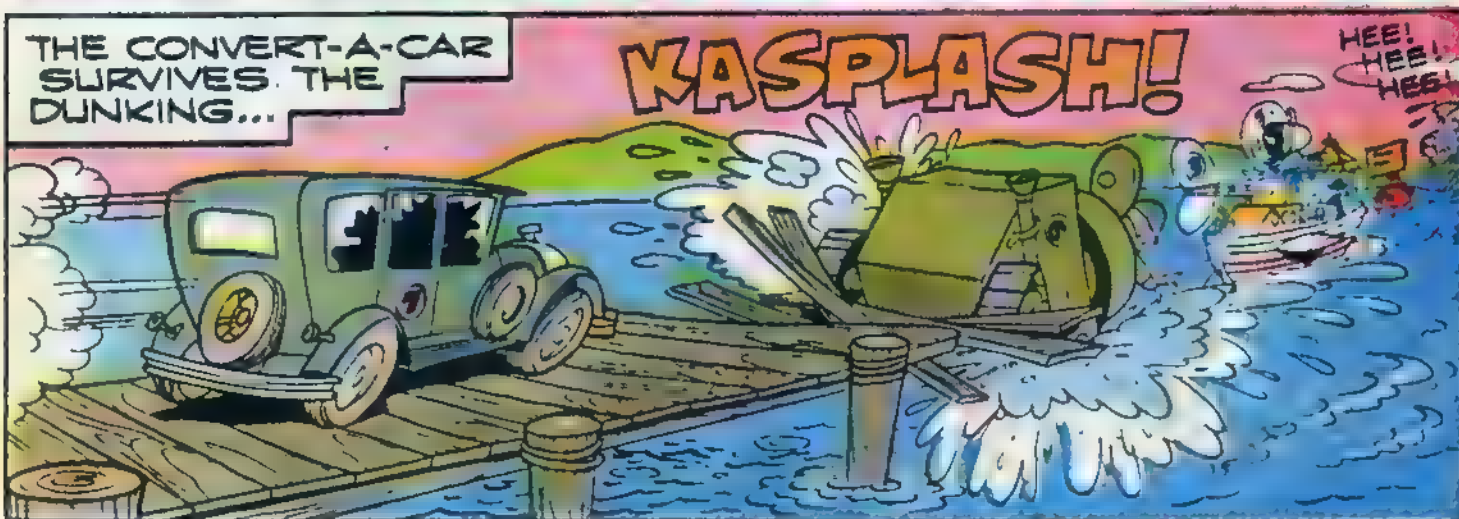
BRIDGE OUT



THE CONVERT-A-CAR SURVIVES THE DUNKING...

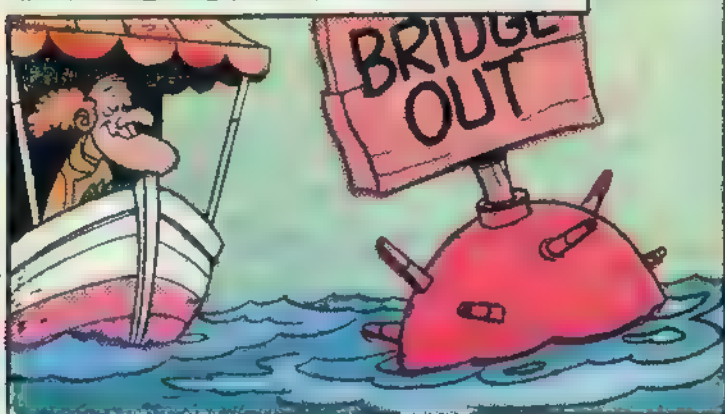
KASPLASH!

HEE! HEE! HEE!





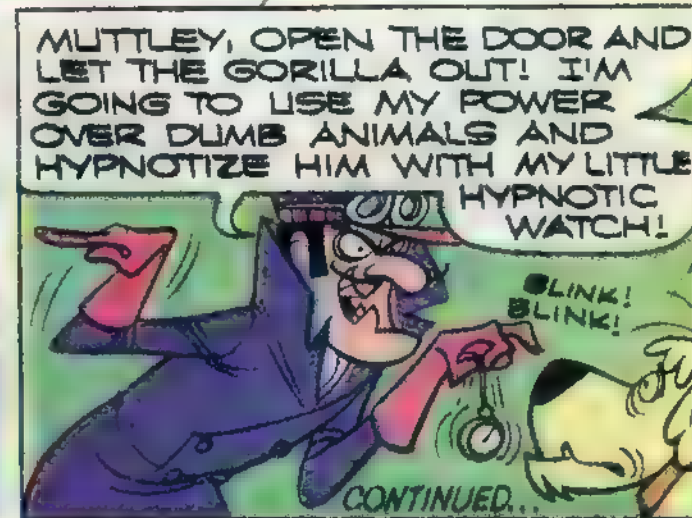
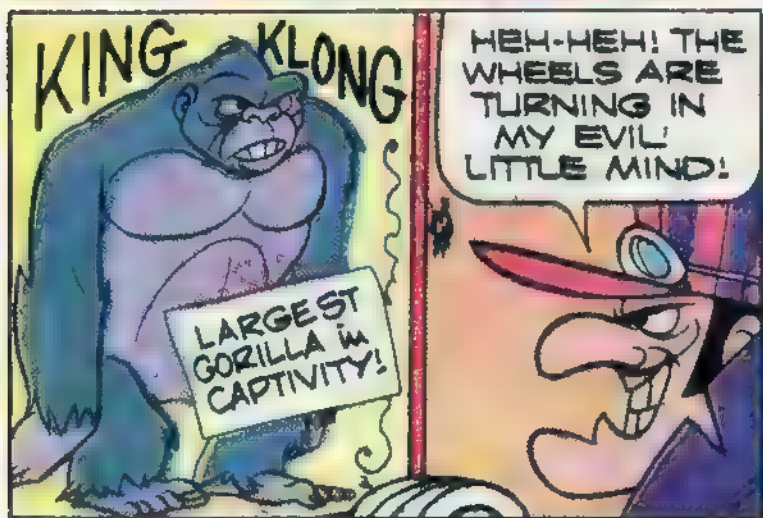
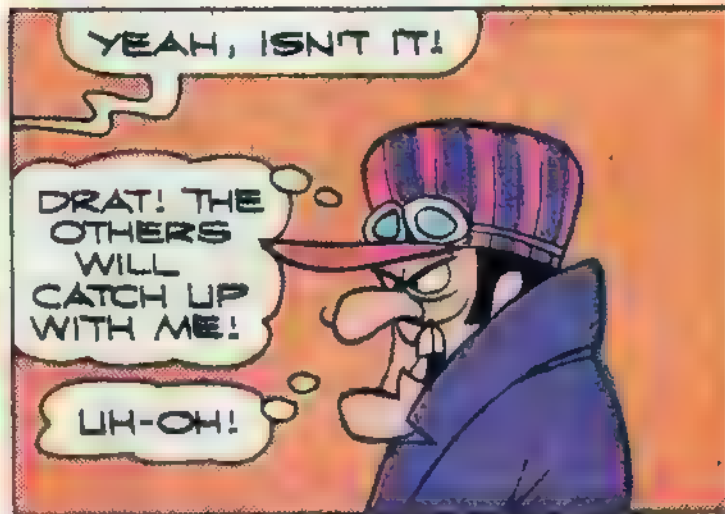
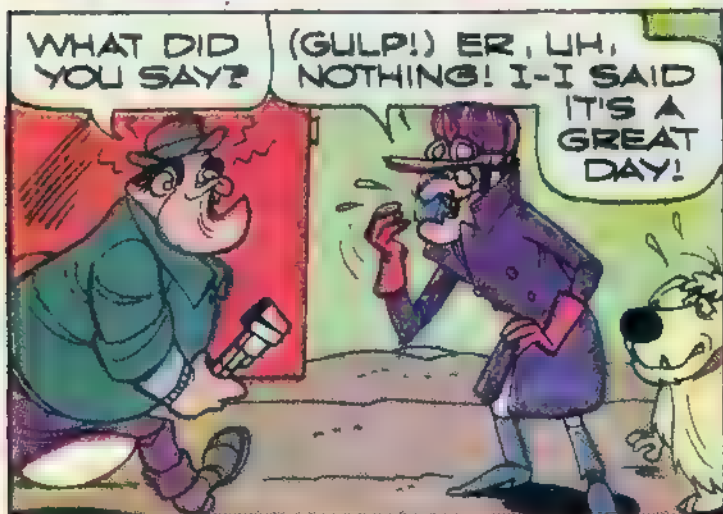
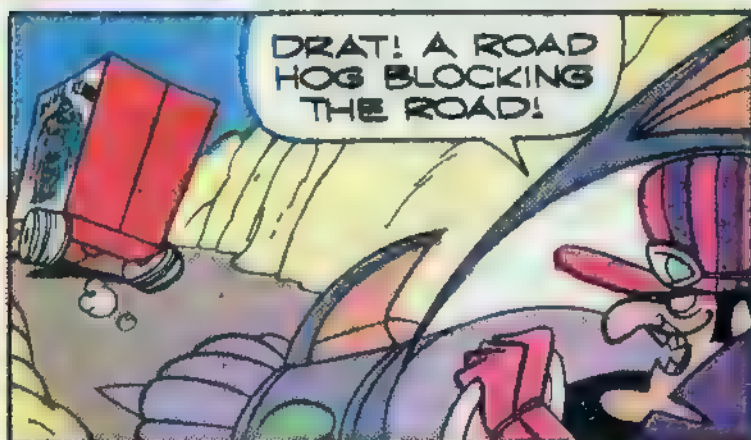
CAREFUL, PROFESSOR! THAT  
FLOATING SIGN LOOKS  
DANGEROUSLY FAMILIAR!



IMAGINE! A SIGN MINE! THAT DICK  
DASTARDLY THINKS  
OF EVERYTHING!

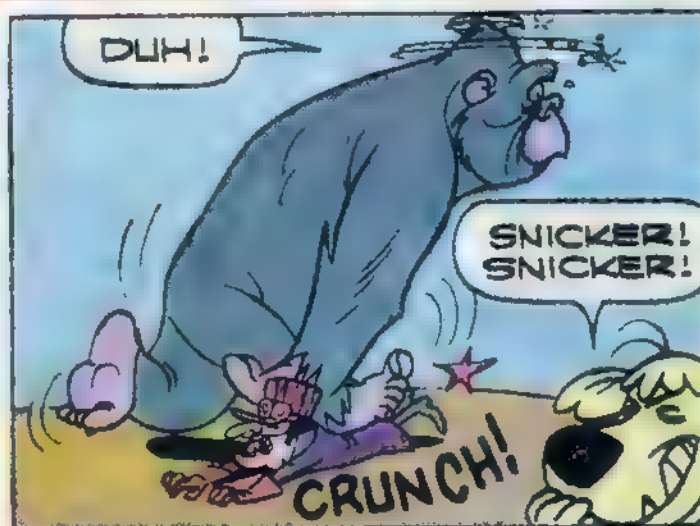
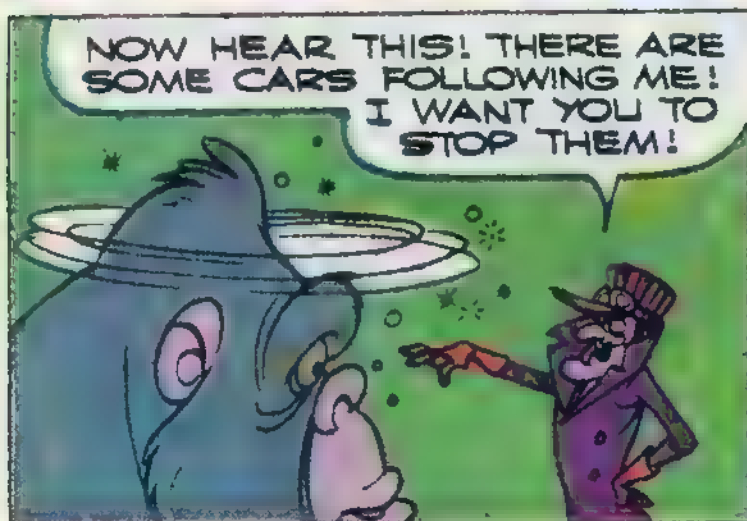
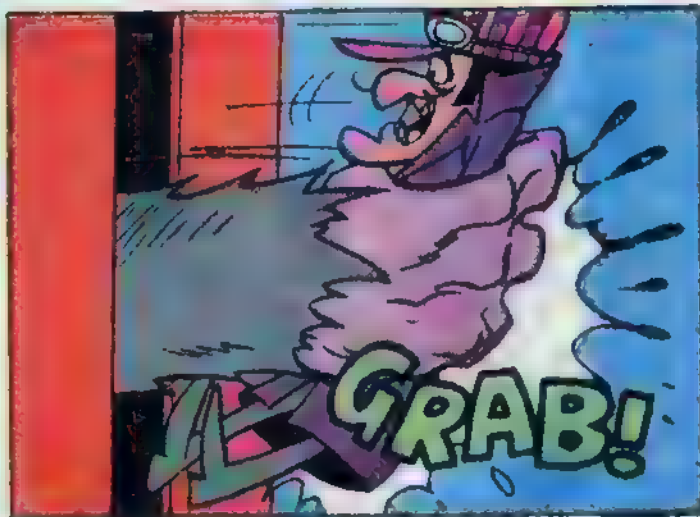
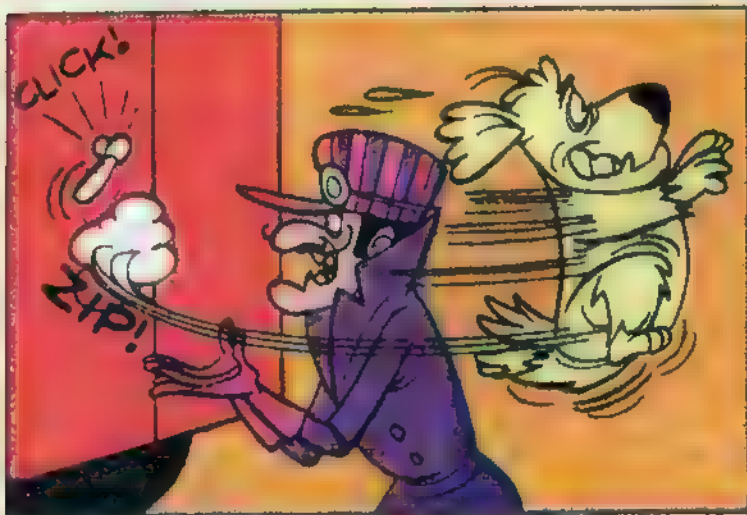
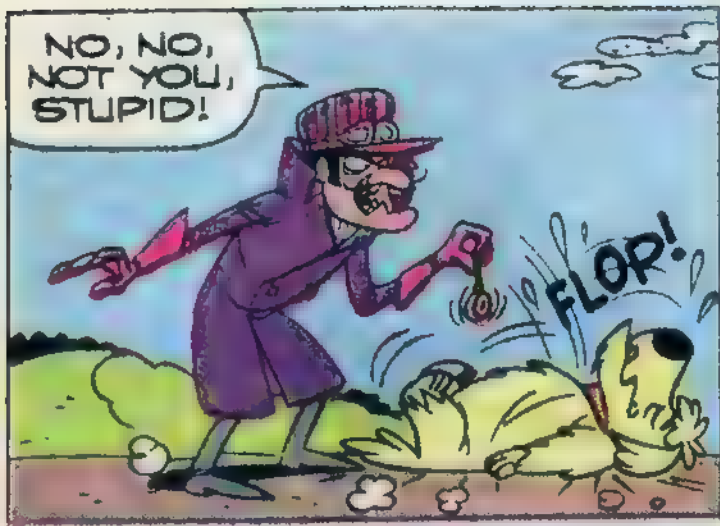


DICK DASTARDLY'S GLEEFUL  
GLOATING IS SHORT-LIVED...

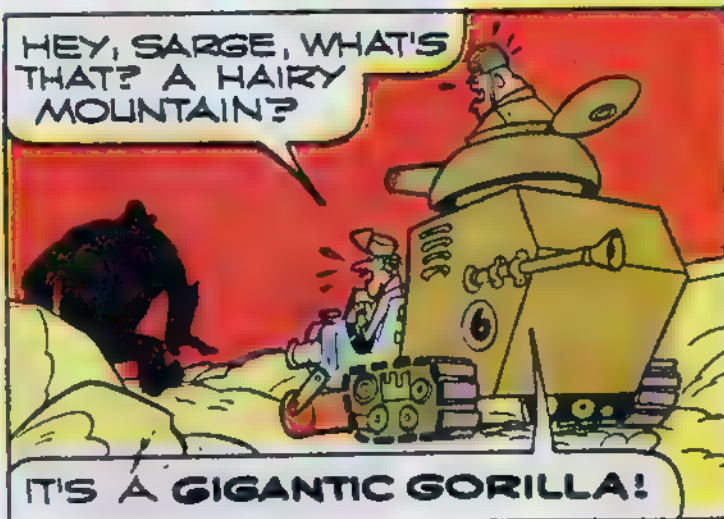
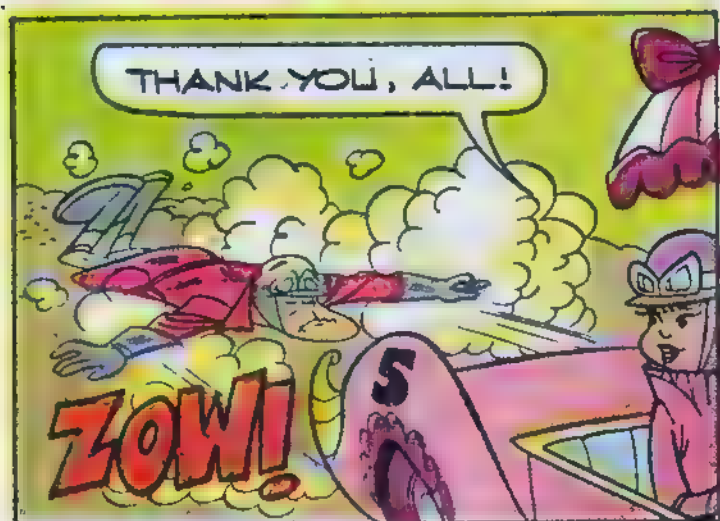
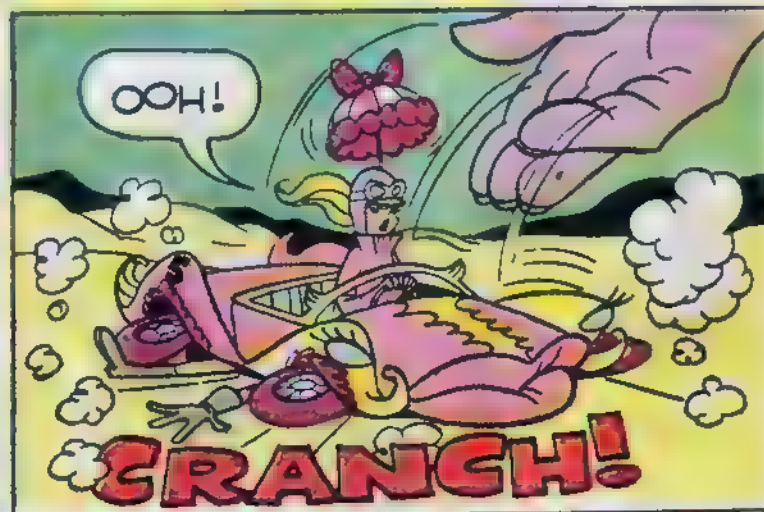
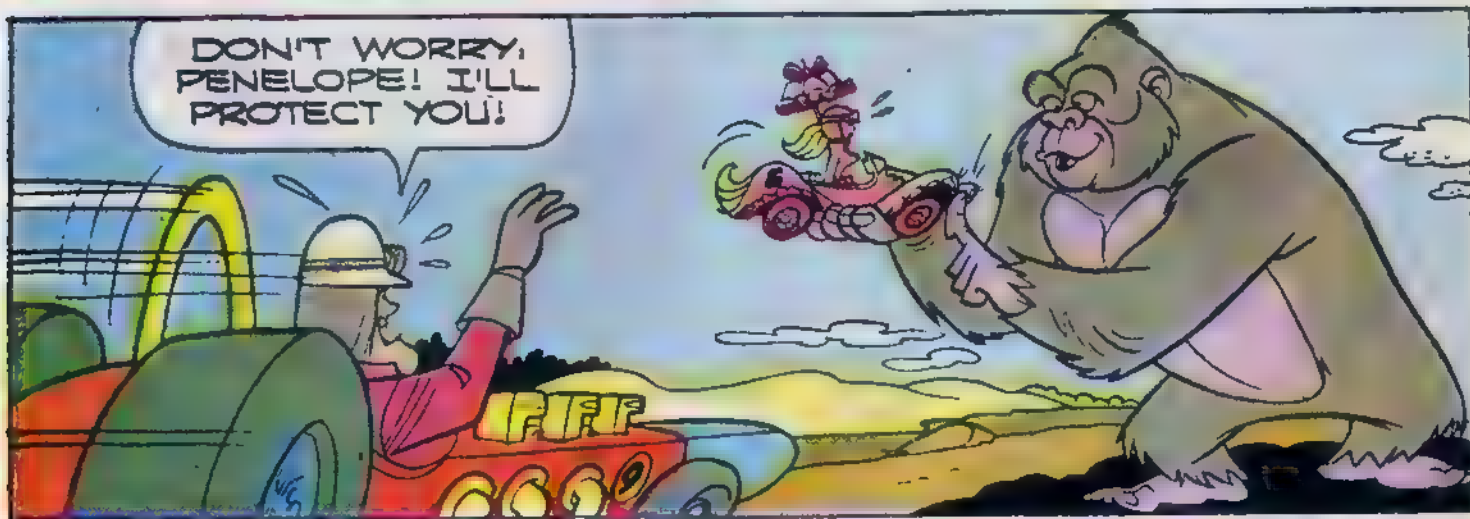
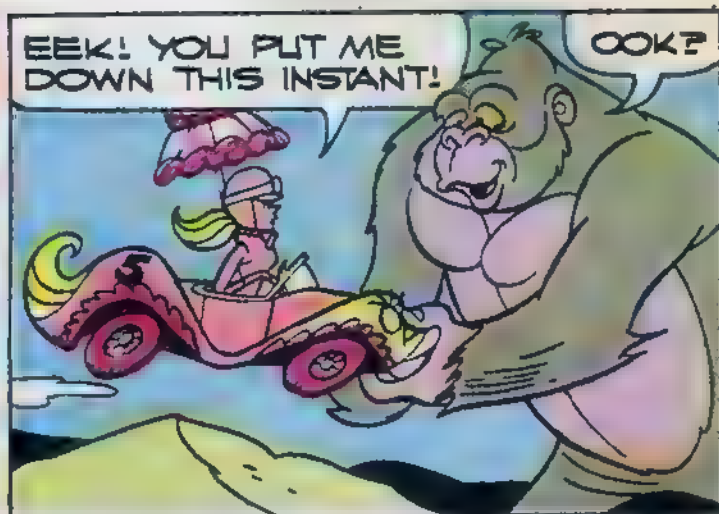


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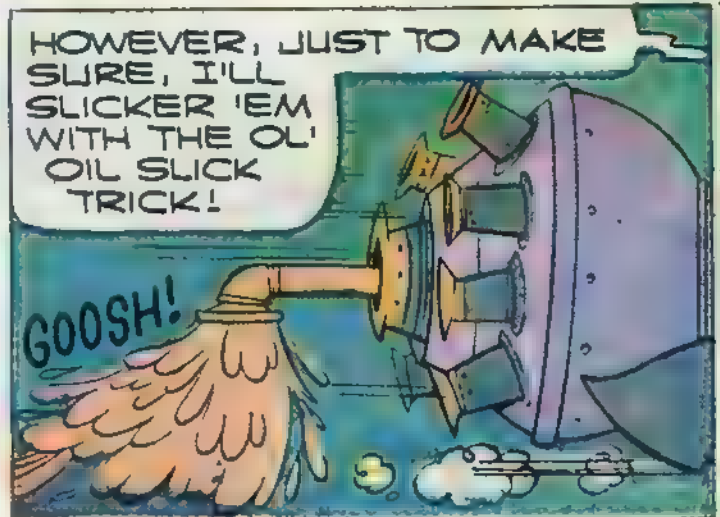
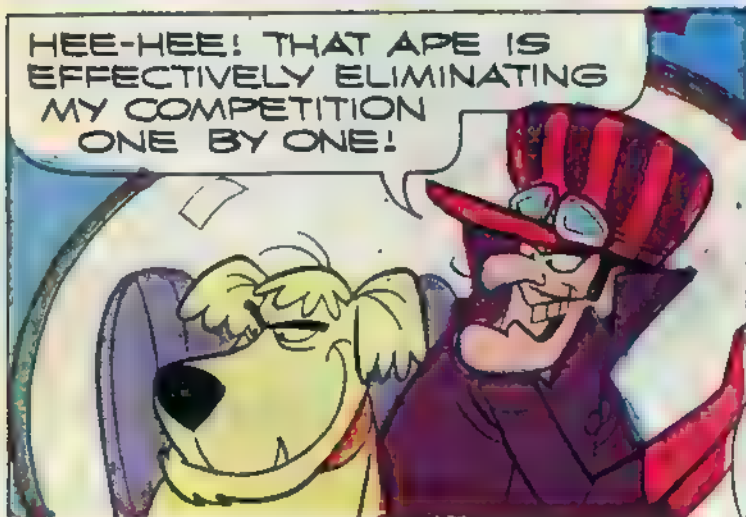
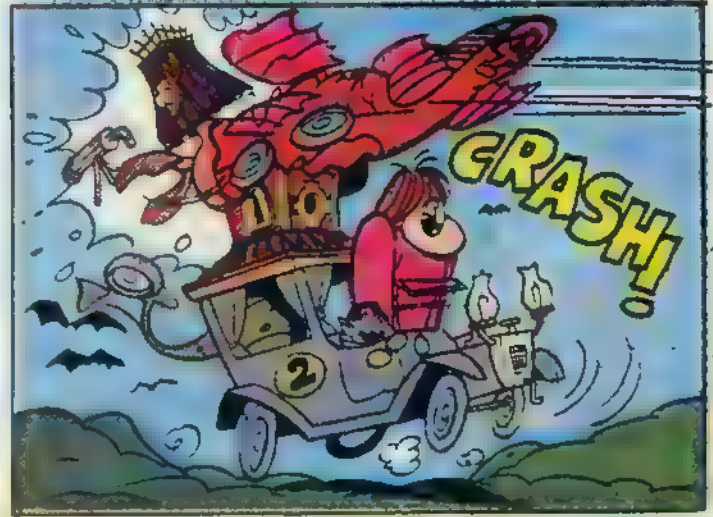
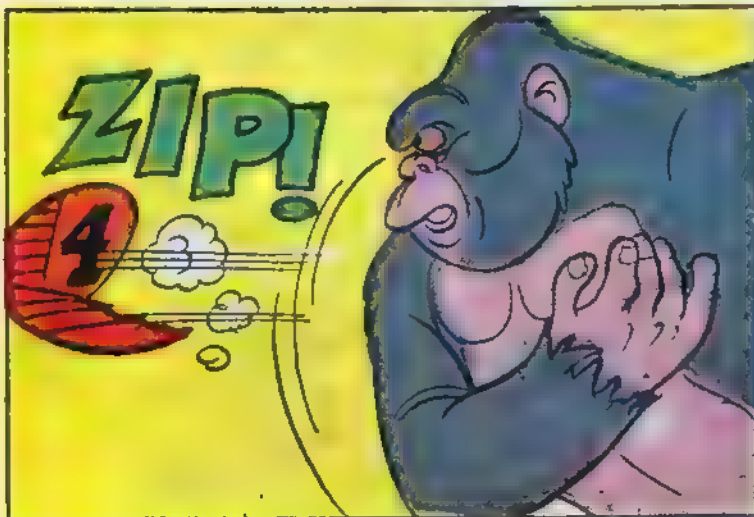
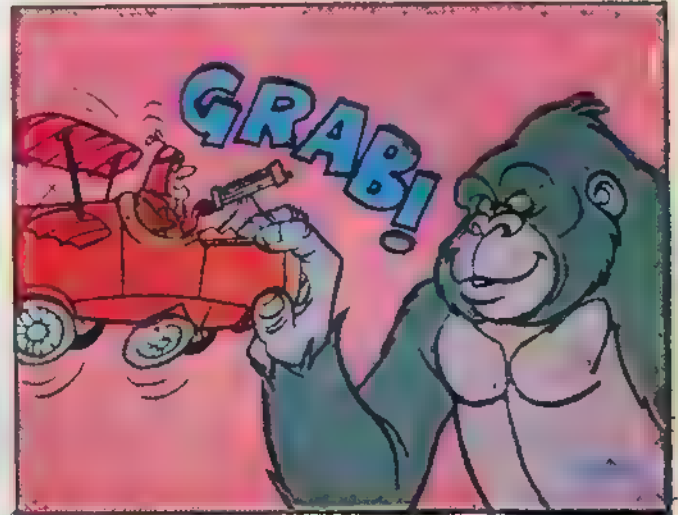
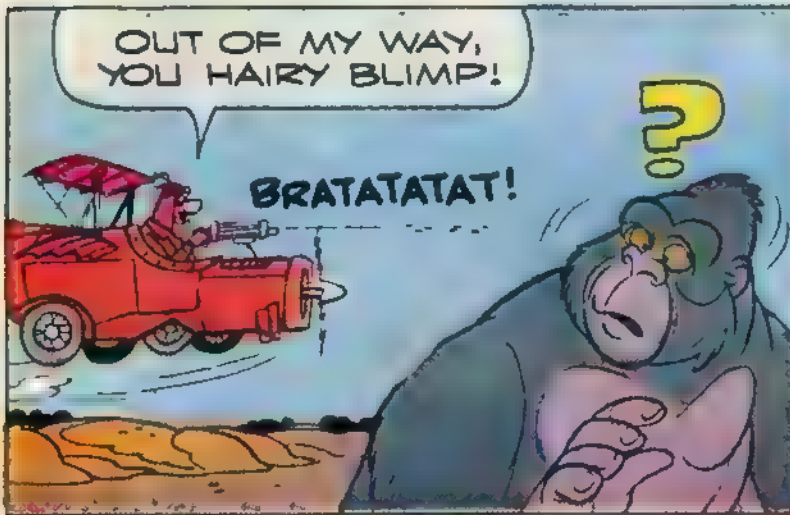
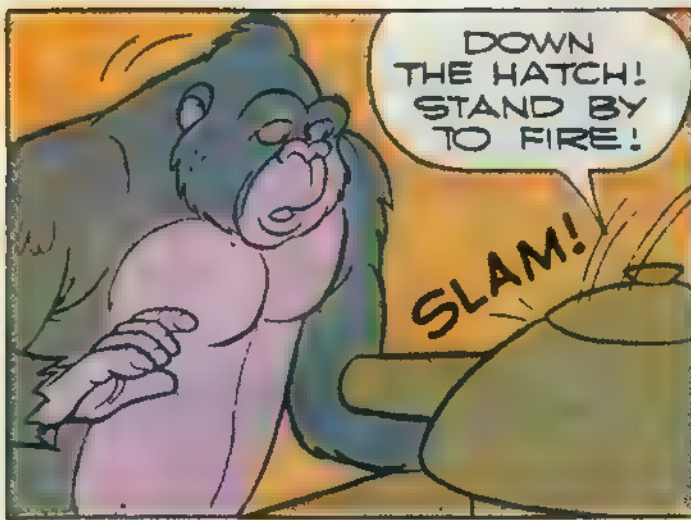




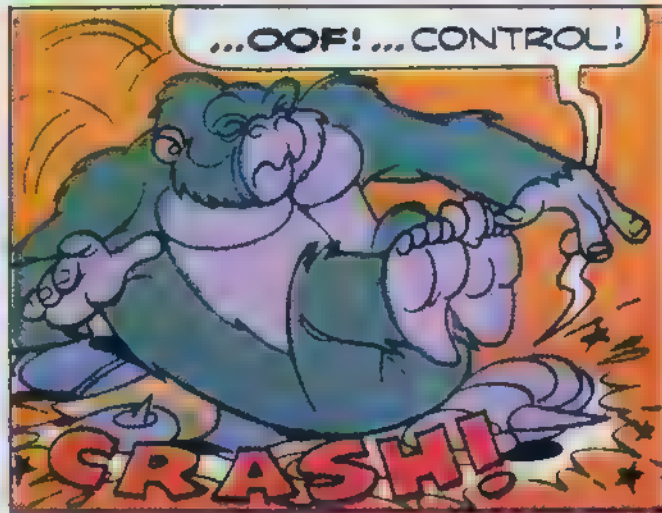
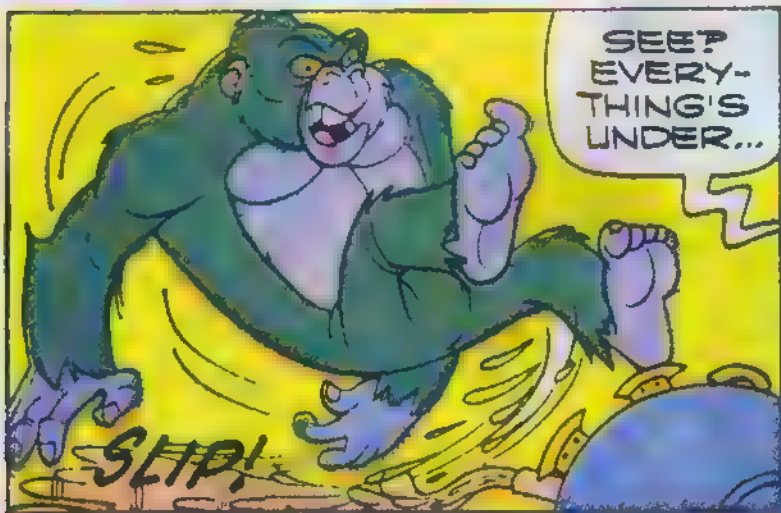
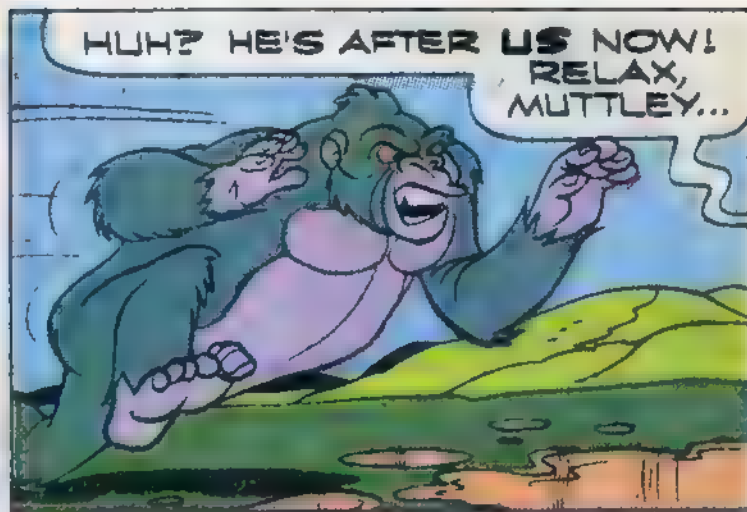




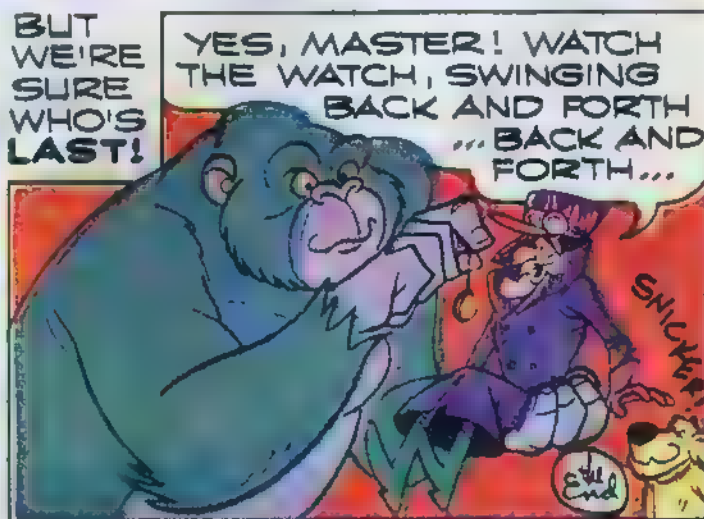
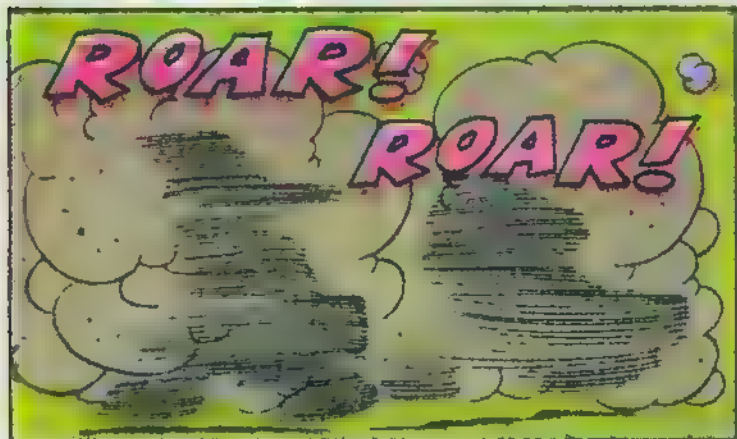
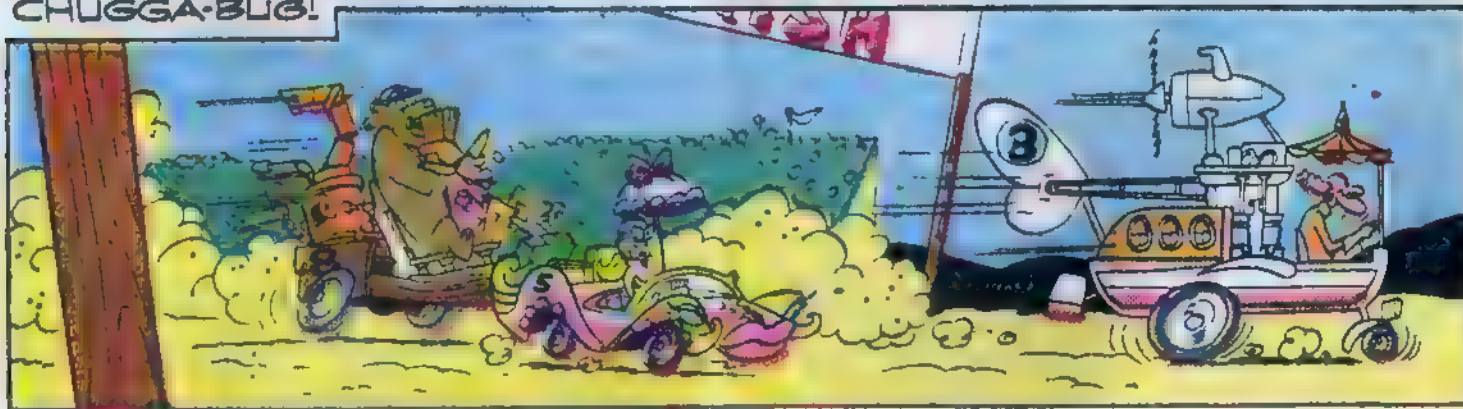








AND HERE COMES WHAT'S LEFT OF THE RACERS DOWN TO THE FINISH! THE WINNER IS PROFESSOR PAT PENDING! PENELOPE PITSTOP IS SECOND, AND IN THIRD PLACE IS THE ARKANSAS CHUGGA-BUG!

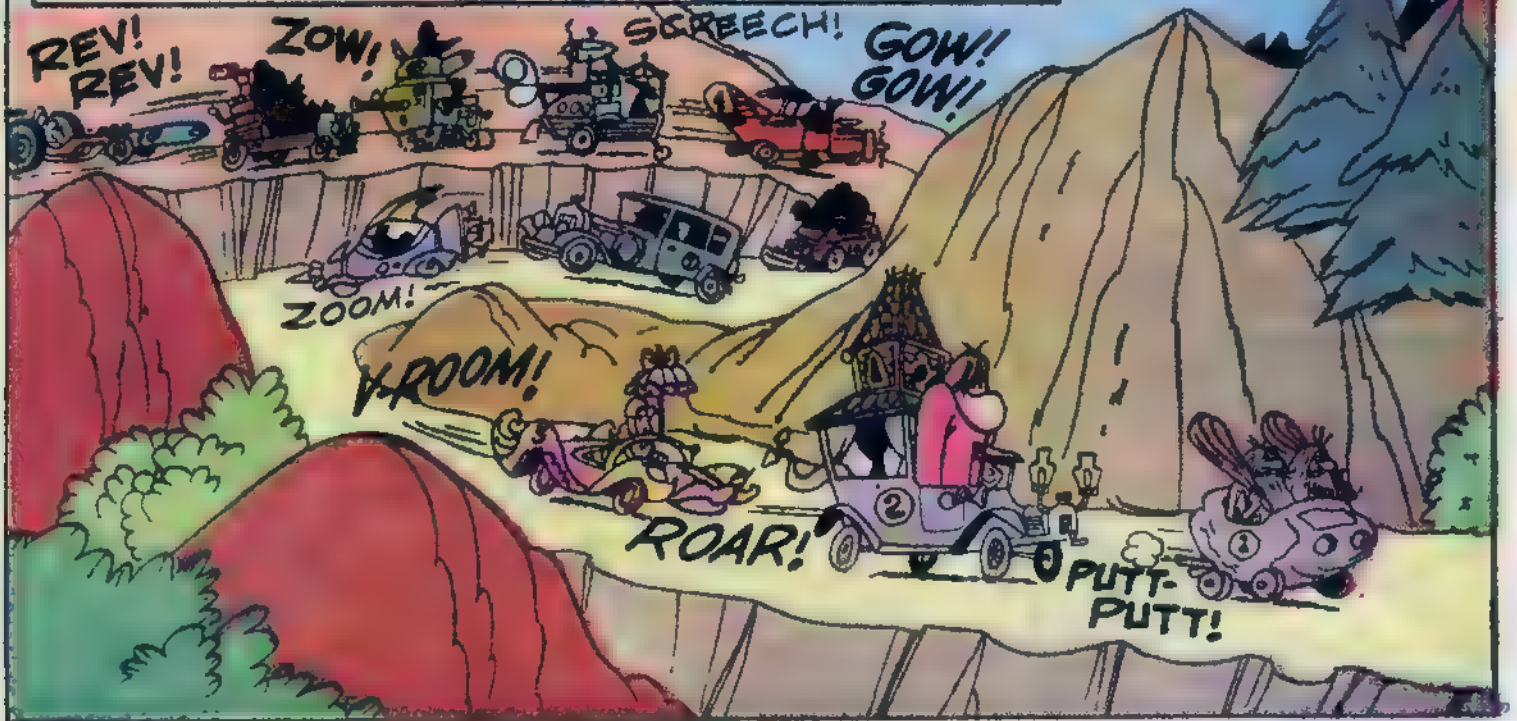




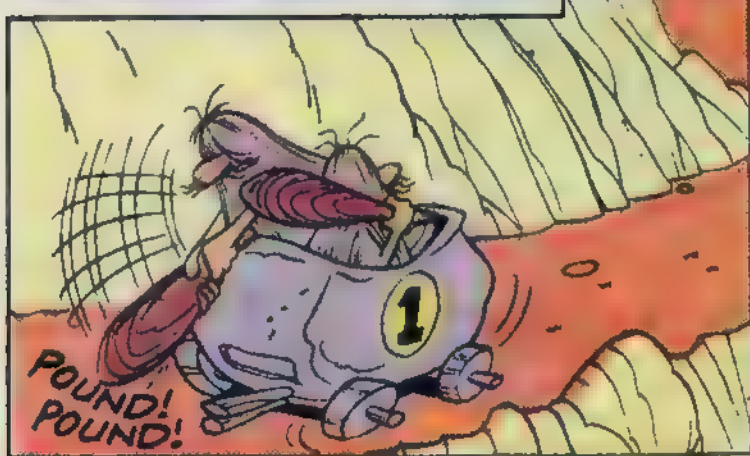
Hanna-Barbara  
**WACKY  
RACES**

# MISH MASH MISSOURI DASH

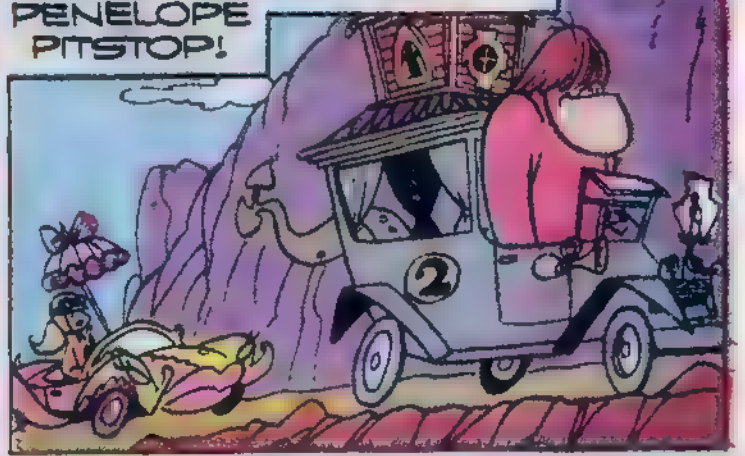
THE WACKY RACERS ARE WENDING THEIR WACKY WAY UP THE PRECIPITOUS PRECIPICES OF PIKER'S PEAK TOWARD THE FINISH LINE AT MISH MASH, MISSOURI!



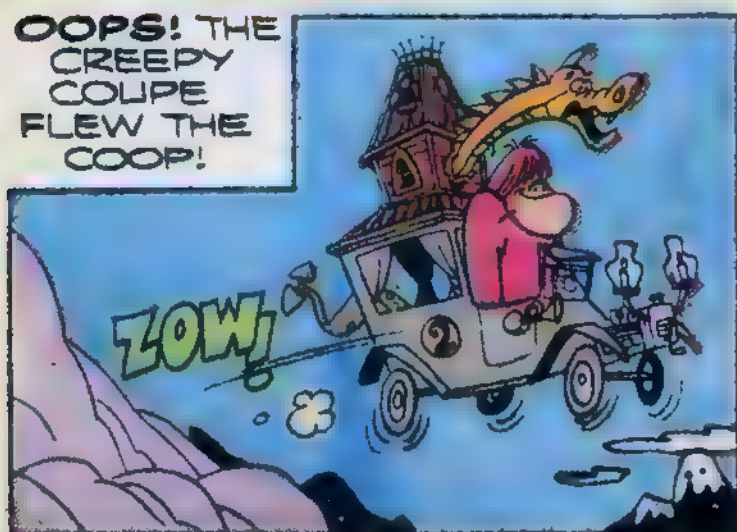
POLINDING INTO THE LEAD ARE THE SLAG BROTHERS...



CREEPING UP IS THE CREEPY COUPE, FOLLOWED BY PENELOPE PITSTOP!



OOPS! THE CREEPY COUPE FLEW THE COOP!

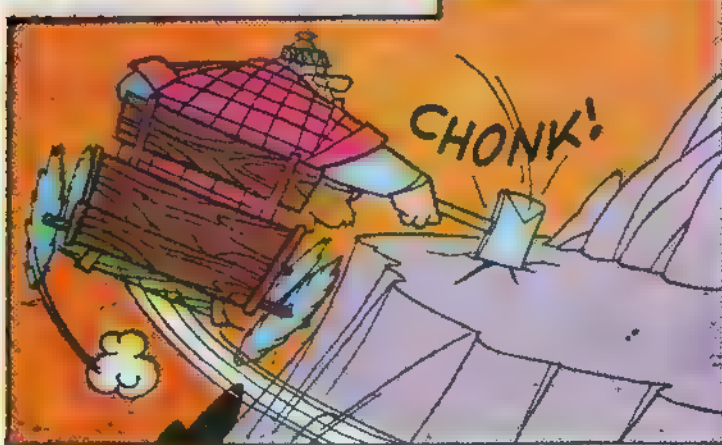


BUT DRAGON POWER PUTS IT BACK IN THE RACE!

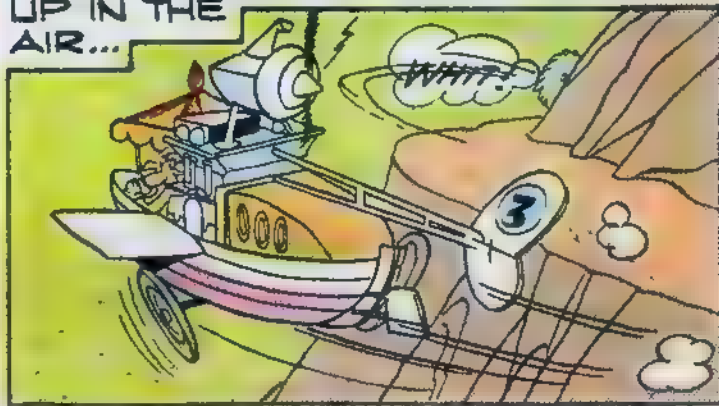




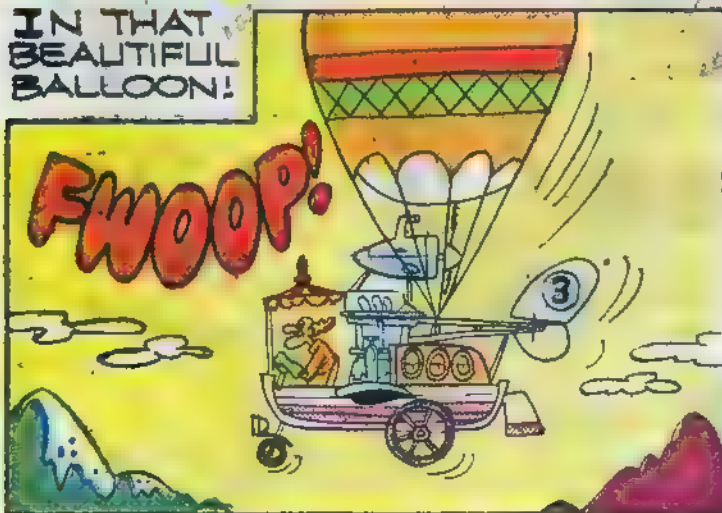
RUFUS RUFFCUT TAKES A TURN  
A BIT TOO WIDE...



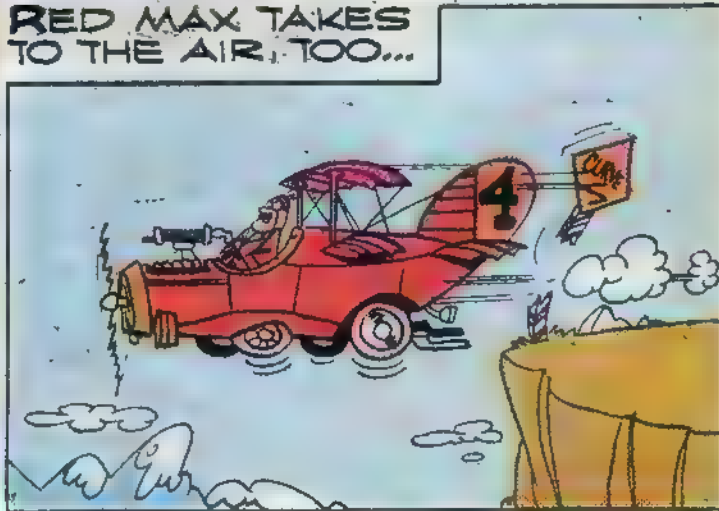
BUT HE GETS BACK INTO THE  
SWING OF THINGS, AS PROFESSOR  
PAT PENDING FINDS HIMSELF  
UP IN THE  
AIR...



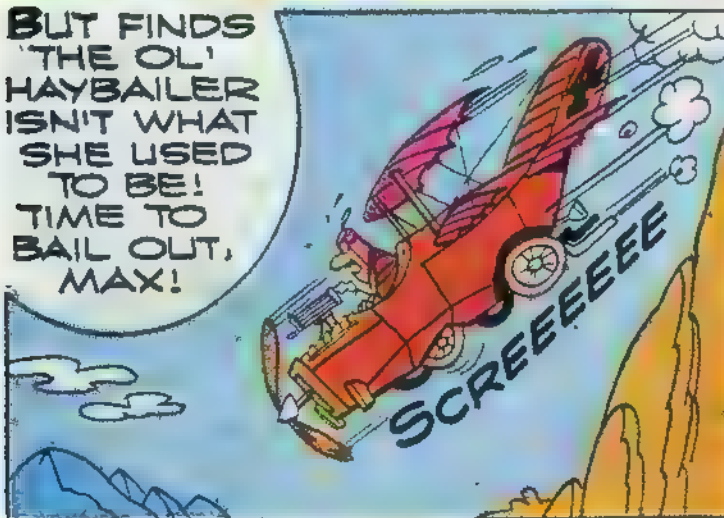
IN THAT  
BEAUTIFUL  
BALLOON!



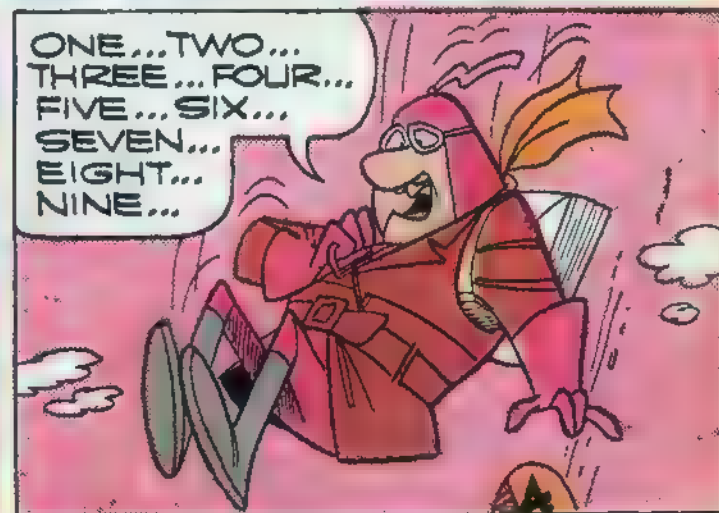
RED MAX TAKES  
TO THE AIR, TOO...



BUT FINDS  
'THE OL'  
HAYBAILER  
ISN'T WHAT  
SHE USED  
TO BE!  
TIME TO  
BAIL OUT,  
MAX!



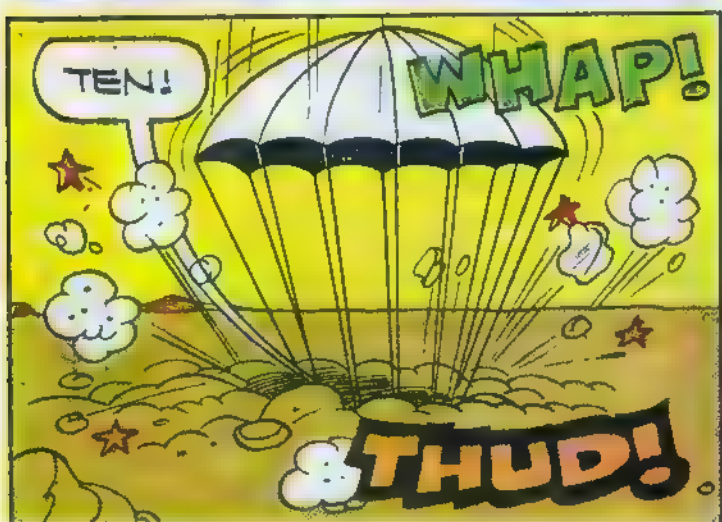
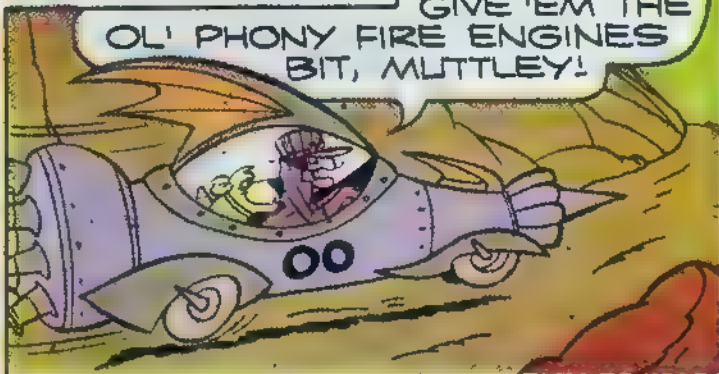
ONE...TWO...  
THREE...FOUR...  
FIVE...SIX...  
SEVEN...  
EIGHT...  
NINE...



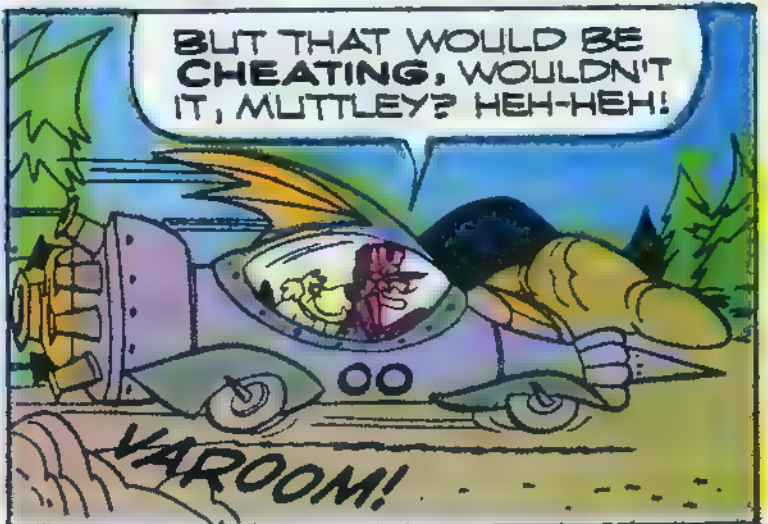
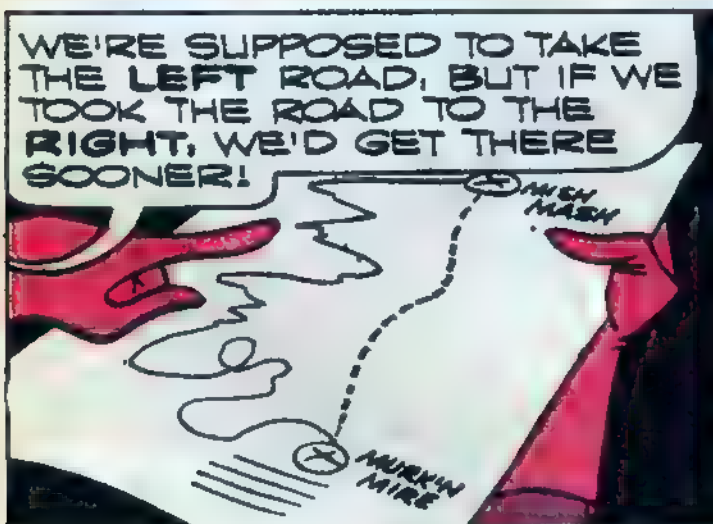
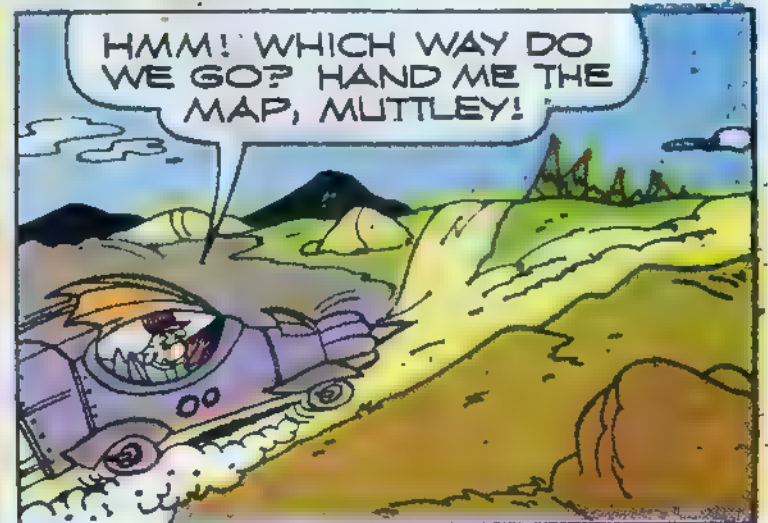
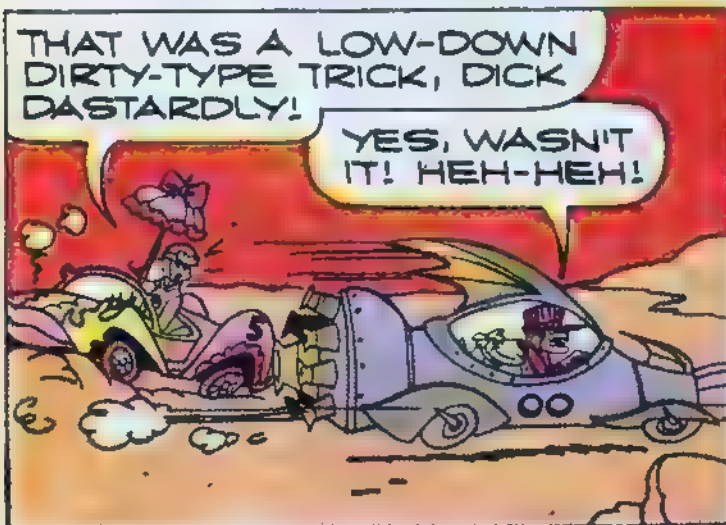
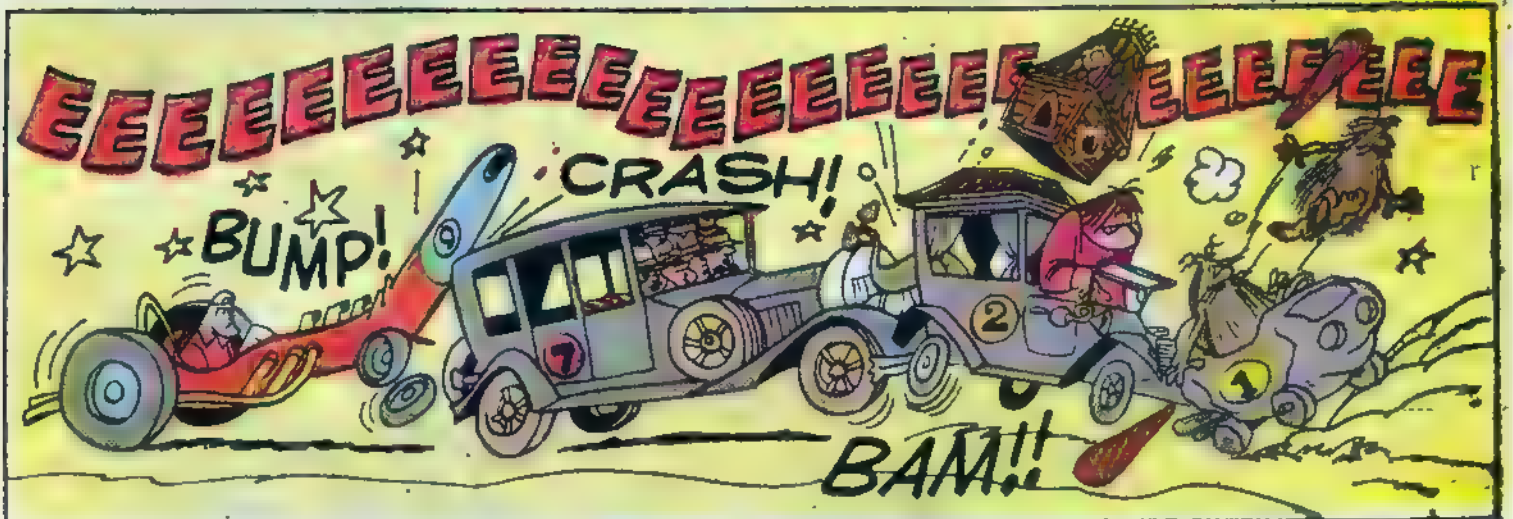
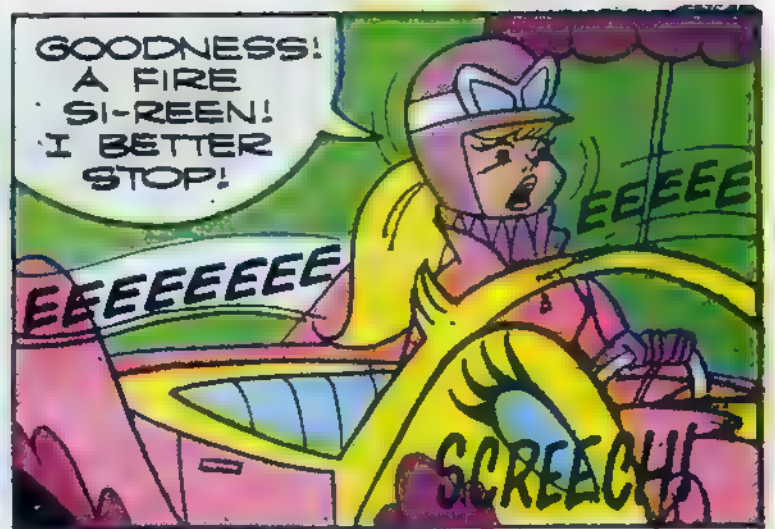
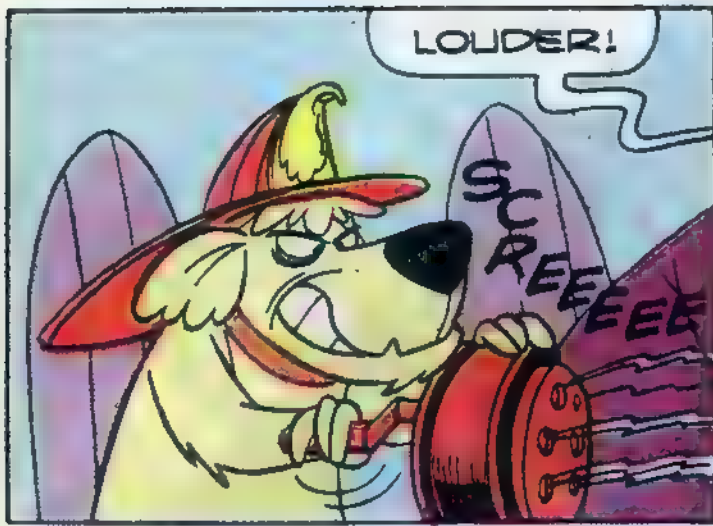
OFF TO A LATE START IS THE  
DOUBLE-ZERO'S  
DICK DASTARDLY  
AND MUTTLEY...

I'LL SLOW  
'EM DOWN!  
GIVE 'EM THE

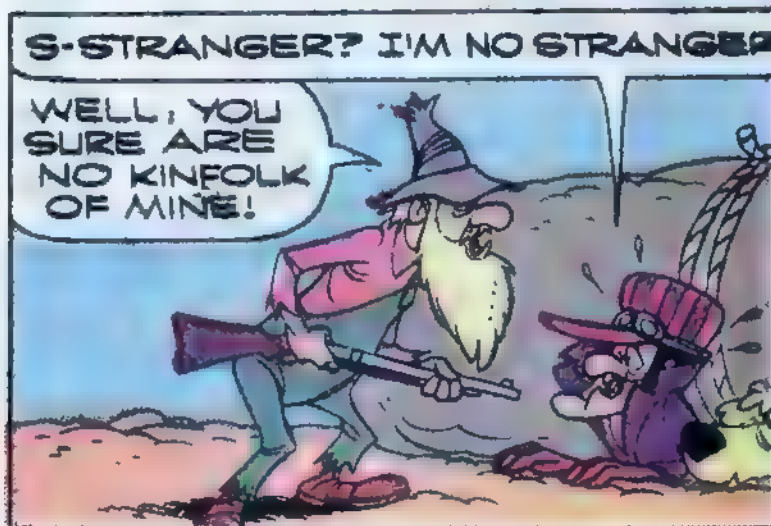
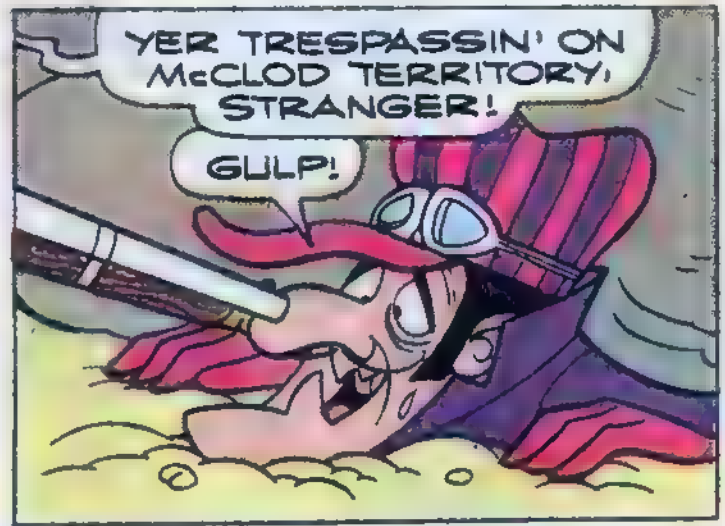
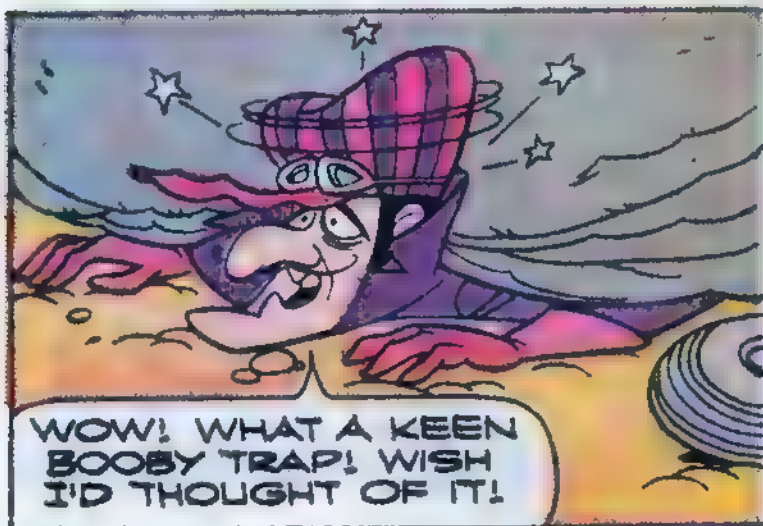
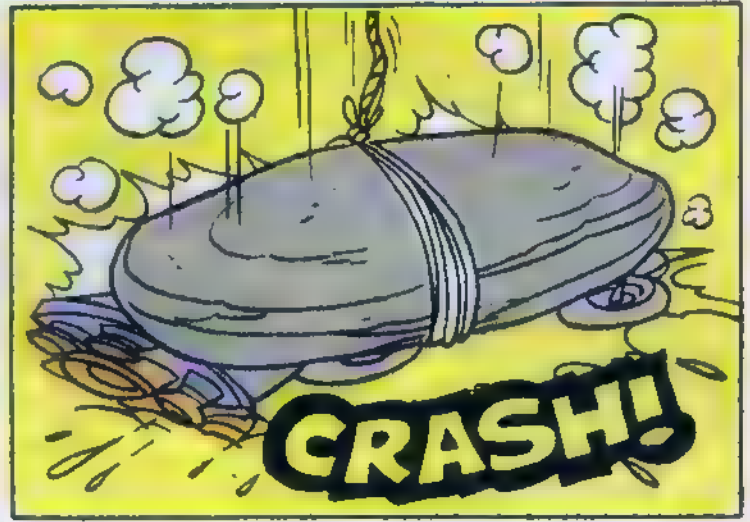
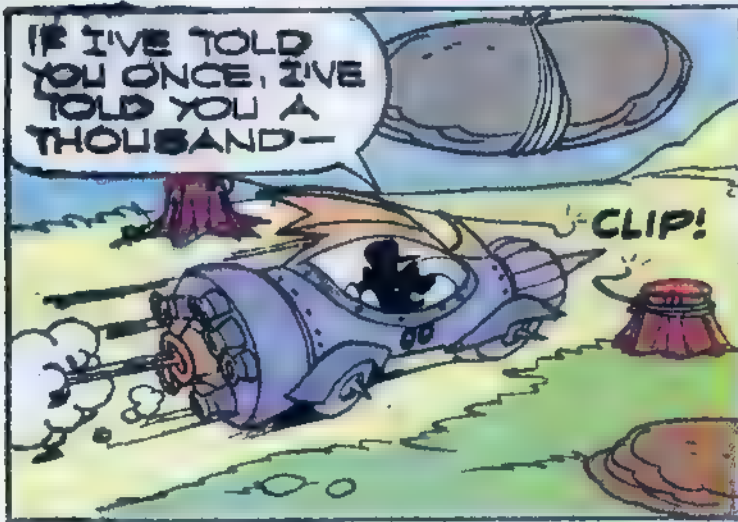
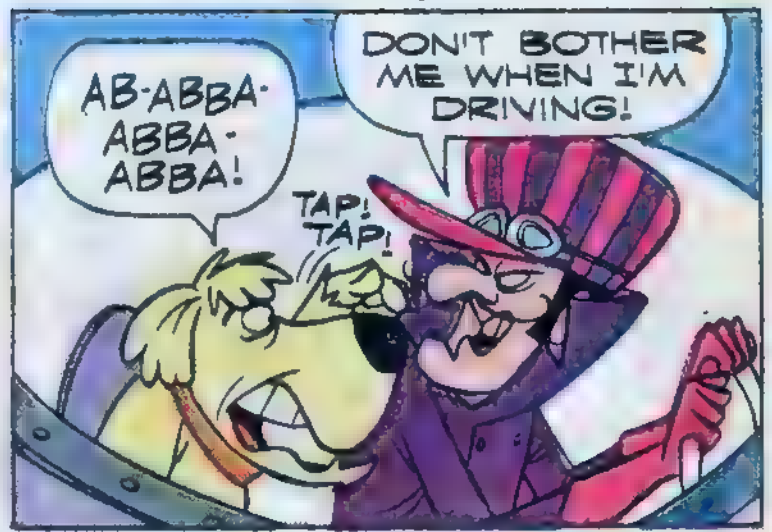
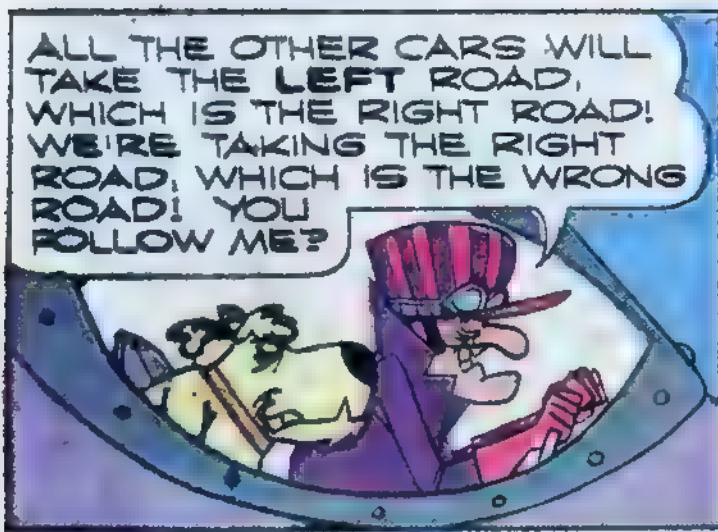
OL' PHONY FIRE ENGINES  
BIT, MUTTLEY!



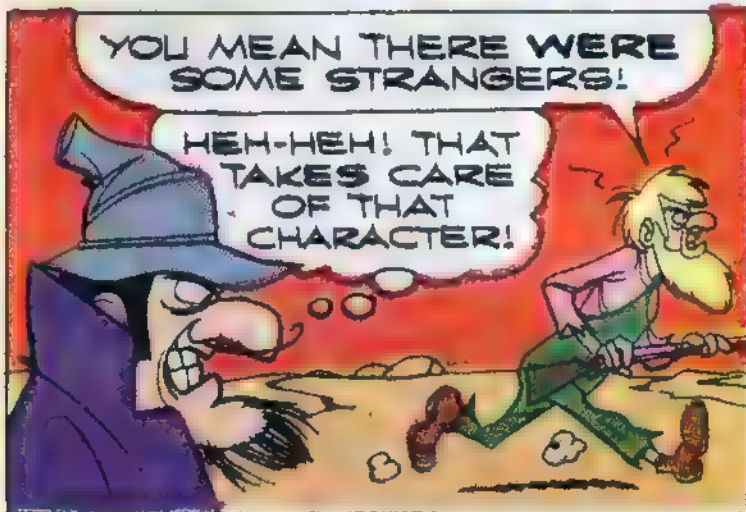
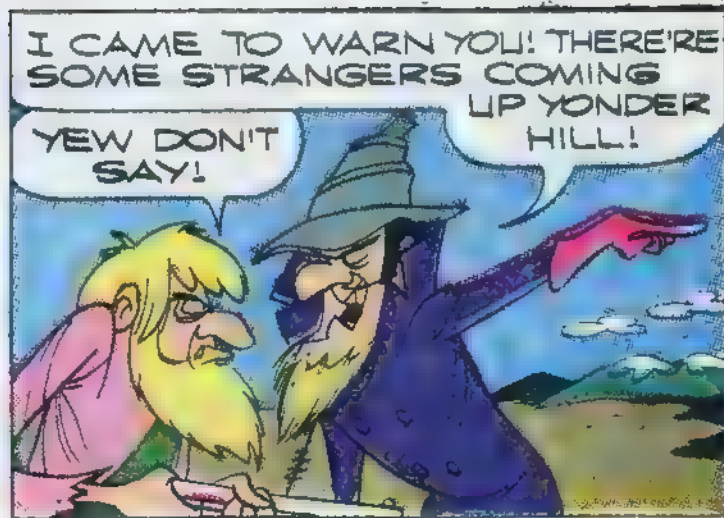




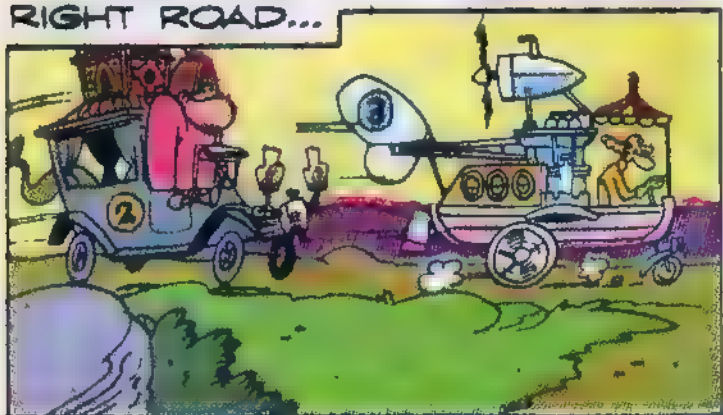




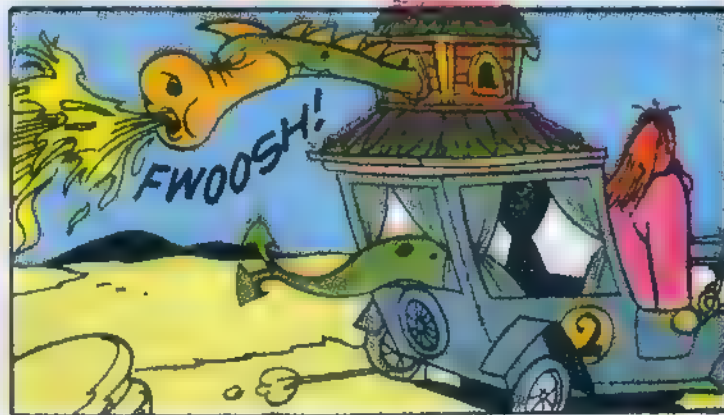




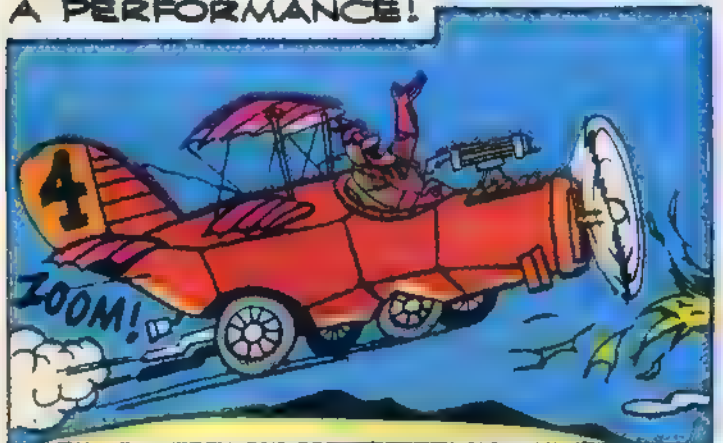
SOME OF THE OTHER WACKY RACERS ARE RACING ALONG THE LEFT ROAD, WHICH IS THE RIGHT ROAD...



THE CREEPY COUPE GETS A DRAGON-BREATH JET ASSIST TO PUT IT OUT IN FRONT...



BUT HERE COMES RED MAX, LEAPING FOR THE LEAD! WHAT A PERFORMANCE!

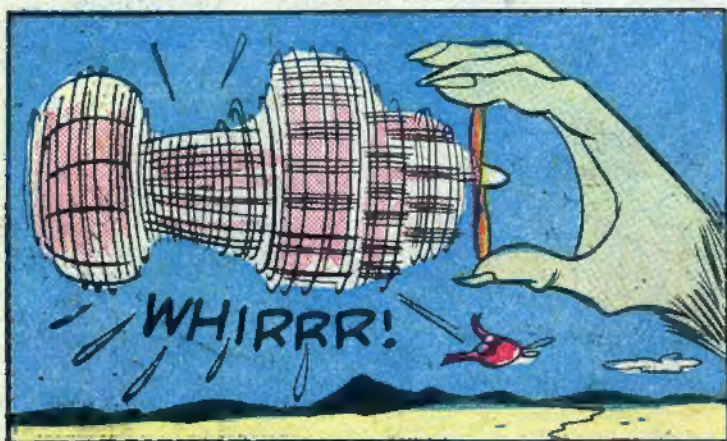


THE CREEPY COUPE GIVES HIM A GREAT BIG HAND!

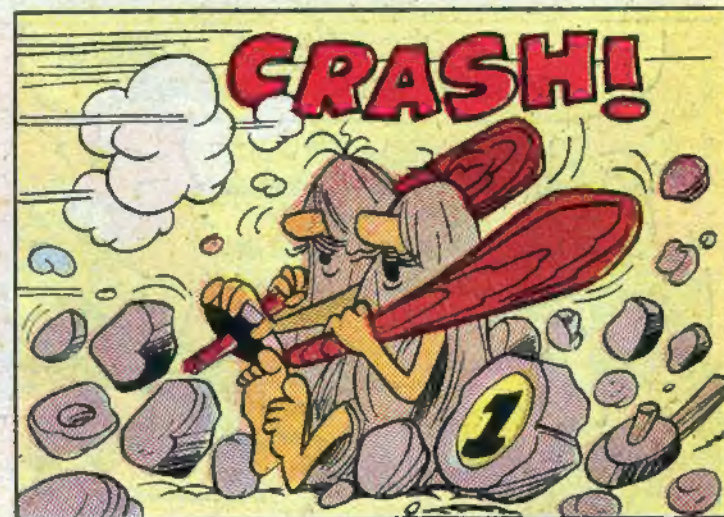
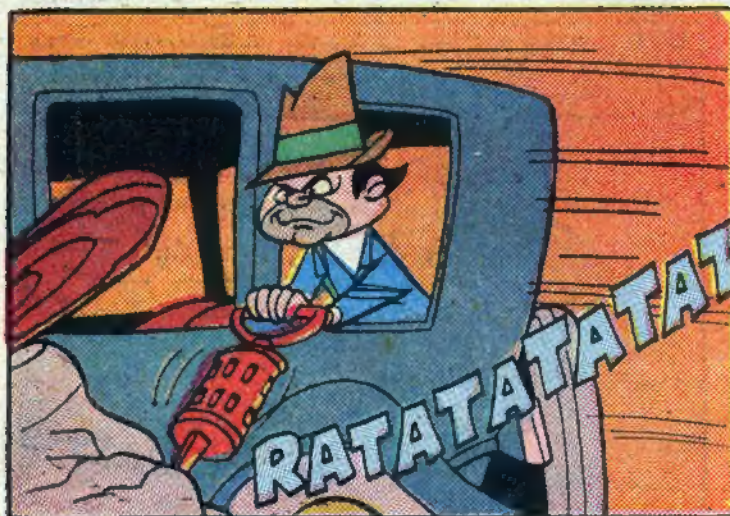
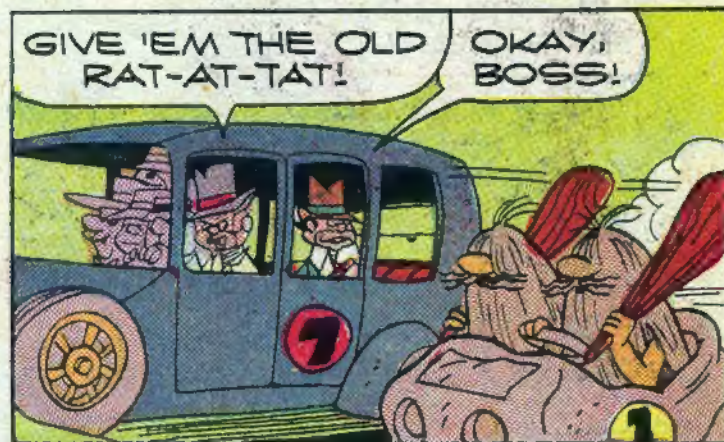




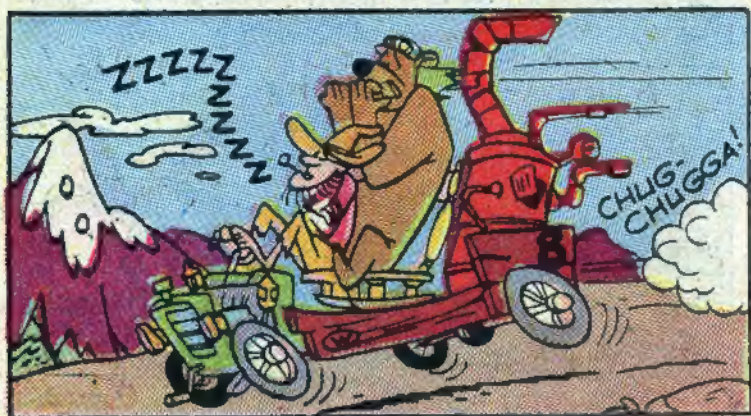
AND THE CRIMSON HAYBAILER GOES INTO A SPIN!



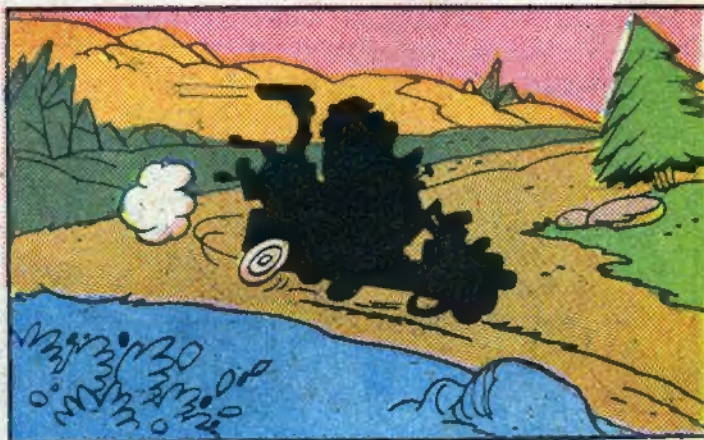
THE BOULDERMOBILE IS NOSING OUT THE ROARING PLENTY...



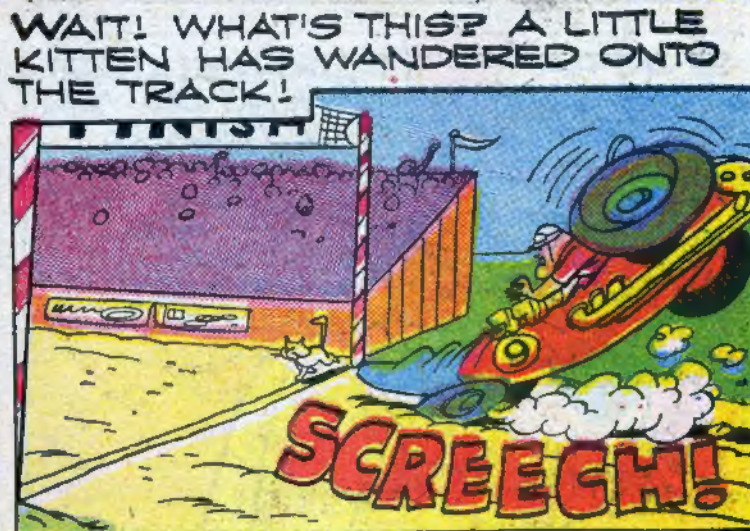
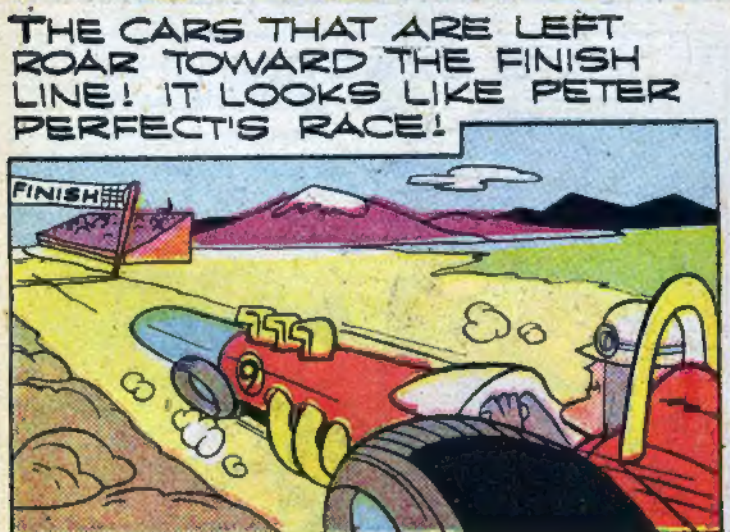
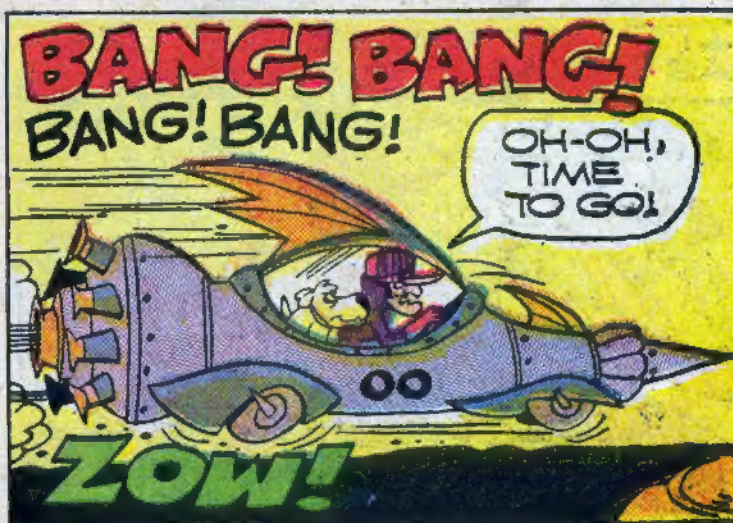
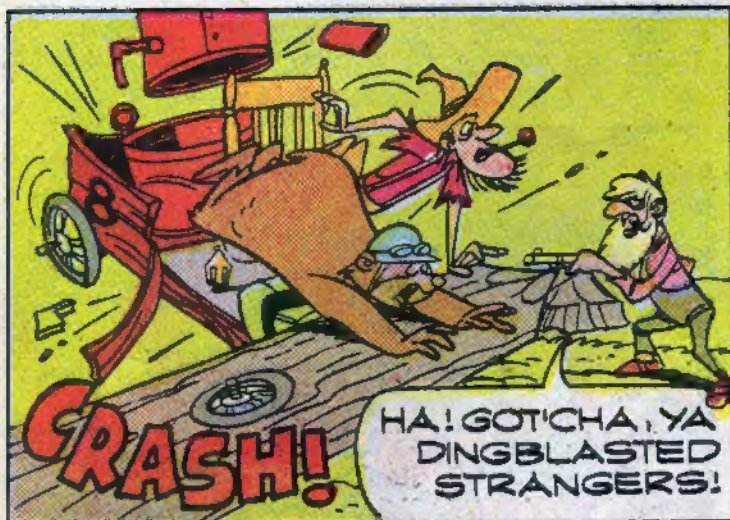
THE ARKANSAS CHUGGA-BUG, TAILING BEHIND, HAS DEVELOPED TROUBLE...THE DRIVER'S ASLEEP!



SO, THEY TAKE THE RIGHT ROAD, WHICH IS THE WRONG ROAD...

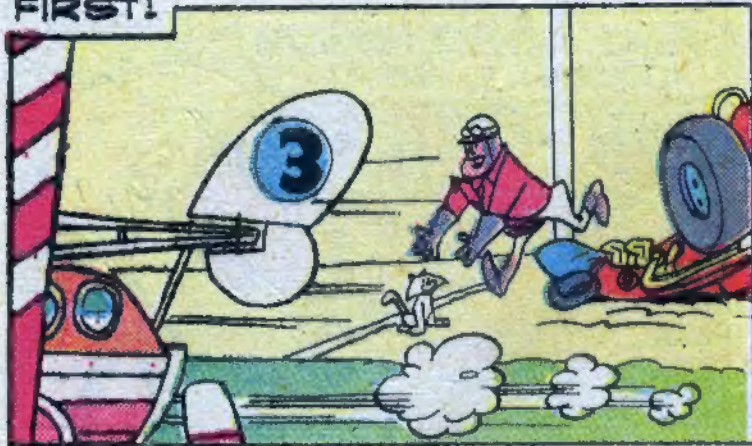








IT'S A TOUGH BREAK FOR PETER, AS THE CONVERT-A-CAR FINISHES FIRST!



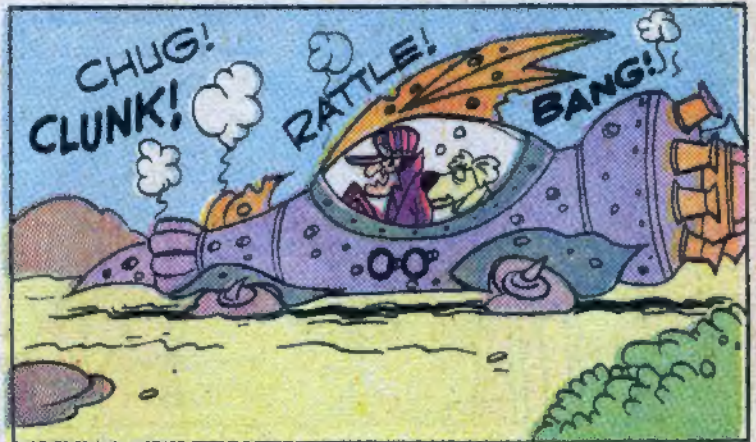
PENELOPE IS SECOND, WITH THE SURPLUS SPECIAL A CLOSE THIRD!



BRAVO, PETER! YOU MAY HAVE LOST A RACE, BUT YOU WON A FRIEND!



AND SPEAKING OF CATS, LOOK WHAT THE CAT DRAGGED IN!



IT'S DICK AND MUTTLEY, LAST, AS USUAL!



LET'S FACE IT, DICK! YOU'RE JUST A BORN LOSER! YOU'VE GOT NOTHING!



\* TRANSLATED: "WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NOTHING? HE'S GOT ME, HASN'T HE?"







**CONJUNCTION  
JUNCTION**